

KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS

DARK HORSE MANGATM

VOLUME 2

GUNSMITH CATS

R E V I S E D E N T I O N



園田健一

VOL.

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DARK HORSE MANGA™

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Lettering and retouch
STUDIO CUTIE



— RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY —

GUNSMITH CATS

R E V I S E D 2 E D I T I O N

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CHAPTER 17

HAMMER LESS



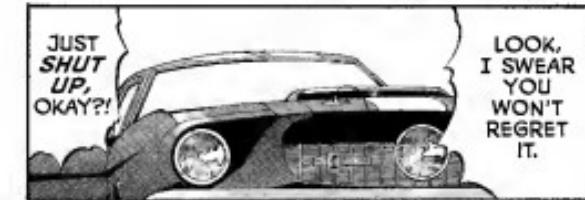


WHAM!



KCHAK







I KNOW
IT WAS
HIM. HE RAN
THE SCAM
OUT OF HIS
FREAKIN'
PRISON
CELL!

BUT
GRAY DID.
HIS GANG
STOLE IT
OUT FROM
UNDER ME.

I'M NOT A
BODYGUARD,
AND MY
STREET
CRED'S
WORTH
MORE THAN
ANYTHING
YOU CAN
PAY ME.

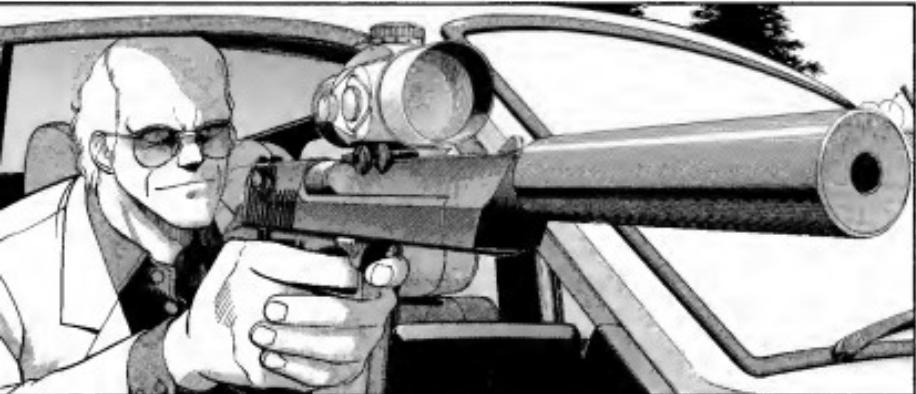
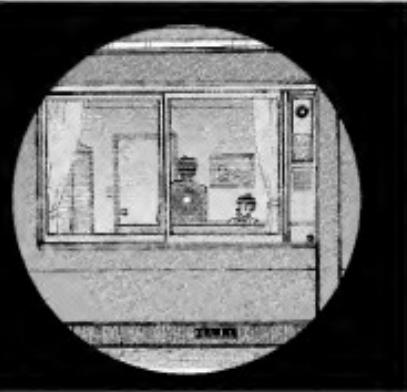
THANKS,
BUT NO
THANKS.

DAMN STRAIGHT/
SO JUST ICE THE
HIT MEN FOR ME,
AND LET ME WALK.
I'LL GIVE YOU THE
INFO, PLUS
DOUBLE ANY
BOUNTY THEY'VE
GOT ON MY
HEAD.

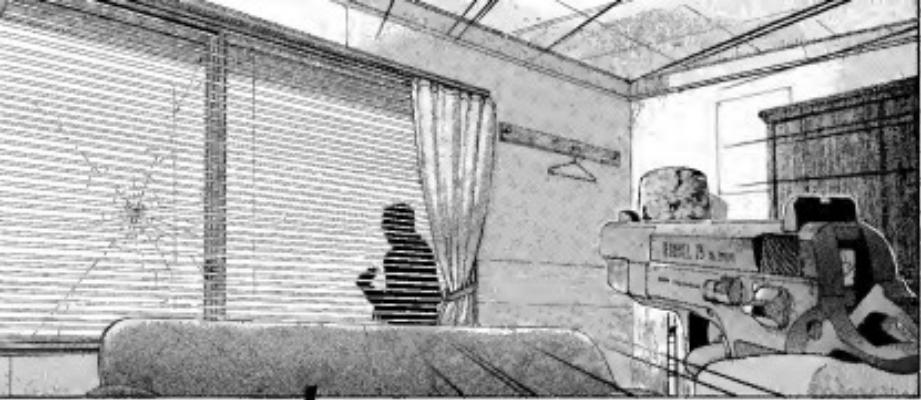
I SEE. I GUESS
IF YOU LET THE
COMPETITION WALK
OFF WITH YOUR
GANG'S BEST STUFF,
THE BOSS MIGHT
GET A LITTLE...
PEEVED, HUH?



SO YOU'LL
LET HIM SKIP?
YOU THINK HE'S
GONNA GIVE
A SHIT IF HE
TAKES OUT
YOUR PALS
ALONG WITH
YOU?



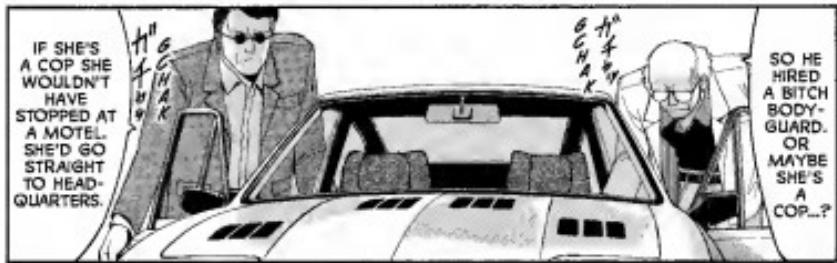






I THOUGHT
YOU SAID
YOU'D
ALREADY
WHACKED HIS
PALS AND
HIS GIRL-
FRIEND!



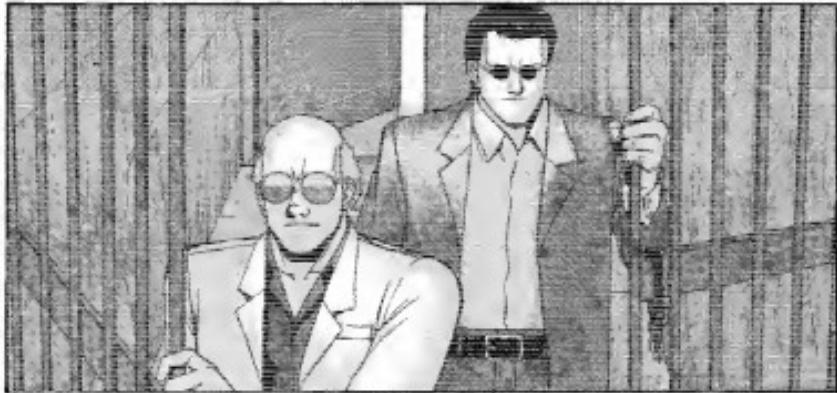








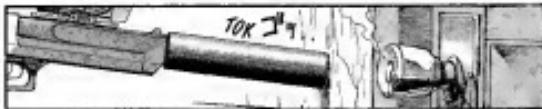




















SOFT CASE
GRENADE. NO
FRAG, BUT IT
WENT OFF RIGHT
BETWEEN
HIS LEGS.
SO...

MINNIE—
MAY,
WHAT DID
YOU DO
TO THIS
POOR
GUY?

OUCH...
RIGHT
IN THE
FAMILY
JEWELS...

HE
TOOK IT
SORTA...
HARD...

YOU
CALLED?

W
H
U
D

Y
X
C
P

THANKS,
SWEET-
HEART.

AH, HAH!
THAT
EXPLAINS
IT.





NOW,
IF YOU
DON'T
MIND...

THREE NIGHTS
FROM NOW. HE'S GOT
A GETAWAY
DRIVER ALL LINED
UP, AND HE'LL BE
LAYING RUBBER
STRAIGHT TO CANADA.





CHAPTER 18

BIG GAME



AND YOU
BETTER NOT
PRETEND
YOU DON'T
REMEMBER
ME,
PAL!

RALLY
VINCENT
CALLING.



YO!
BEAN
BANDIT
HERE.

G
H
R
S
K
E
P
K

...YOU CALLIN'
TO WHISPER
SWEET
NOTHIN'S IN
MY EAR?

SO...

FORGET
YOU...?
NOT GODDAMN
LIKELY,
GIRL.



MEANING
TONIGHT
YOU
DELIVER
GRAY?

YER WASTIN' YER
TIME, BABE. I'M
BUSY TONIGHT.
TRY AGAIN
SOME
OTHER
TIME.





AND I'VE
TOLD THE COPS,
YOU'LL NEVER
CLEAR ILLINOIS,
BEAN.

YOU
THINK I
DIDN'T
PLAN
FOR A
BIT OF
SINGIN',
GIRL?

IT'S MY JOB
TO DELIVER
DESPITE
THAT KIND OF SHIT.

BABE, I'M
USED TO
HAVING COPS
AND WISE
GUYS ON
MY TAIL.

RALLY
...?
HMM.

BUT I
DID SPOT
A COBRA
GT500.

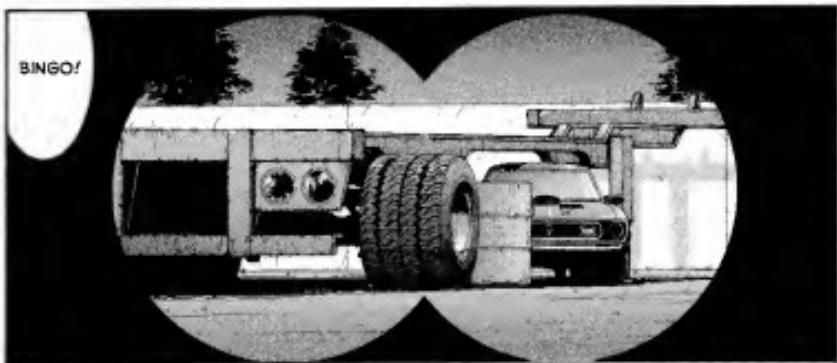
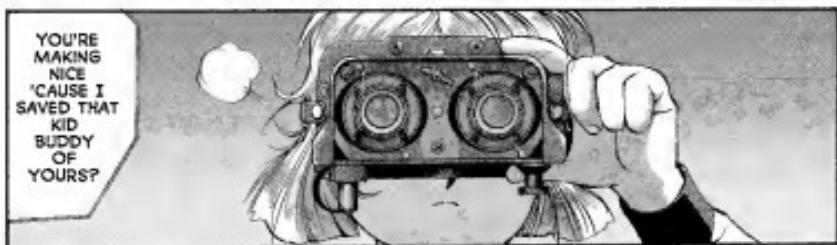
NO, SIR--I
HAVEN'T
SEEN ANY
CARS LIKE
THIS BEAN
GUY'S.

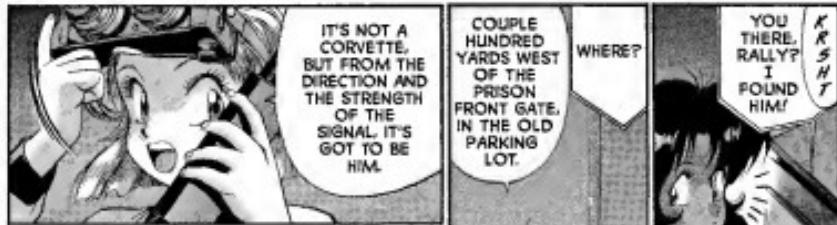
YOU
THINK
MAYBE
WE
SHOULD
SEND
UP A
HELICOPTER,
ROY?

GOOD
WORK.
KEEP
CHECKING
IN, SON.

If
WE NAIL
HIM, YOU
MEAN. NO
ONE'S EVER
CAUGHT
BEAN
BANDIT...

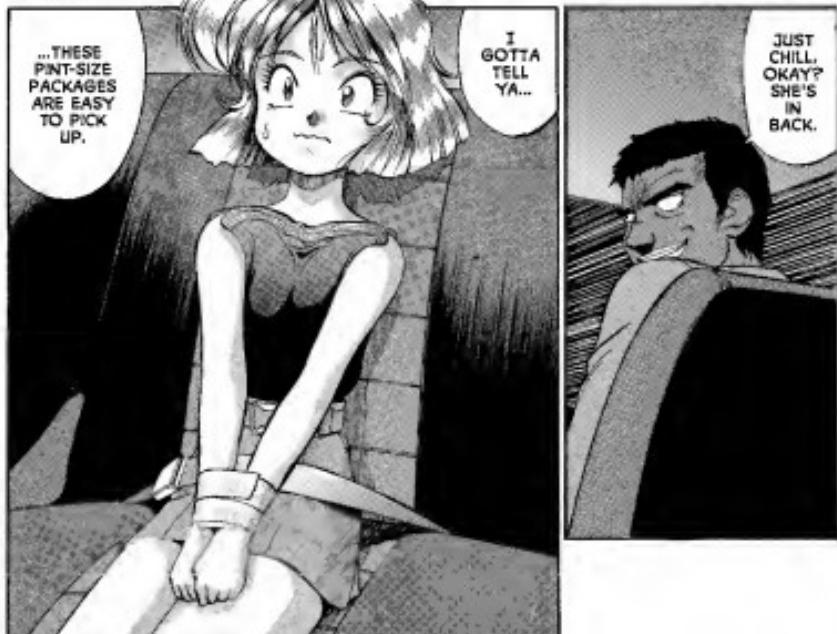
IF WE NAIL
GRAY *AFTER* HE
RUNS, WE CAN
GET HIM ON A
HEAVIER RAP...AND
WE TAKE OUT
BEAN WITH
HIM.

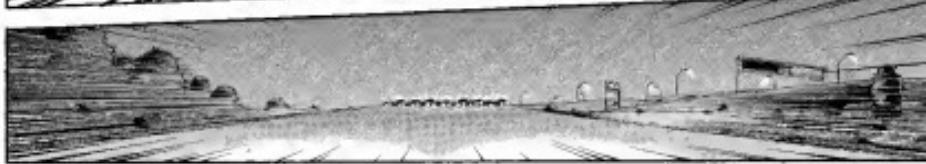


























WE'LL
TAKE
OUT THE
BROAD
FIRST!

FALL
BACK!

BANG

WAIT!
DON'T
SHOOT
YET!

O-
KAY...

TBD 529

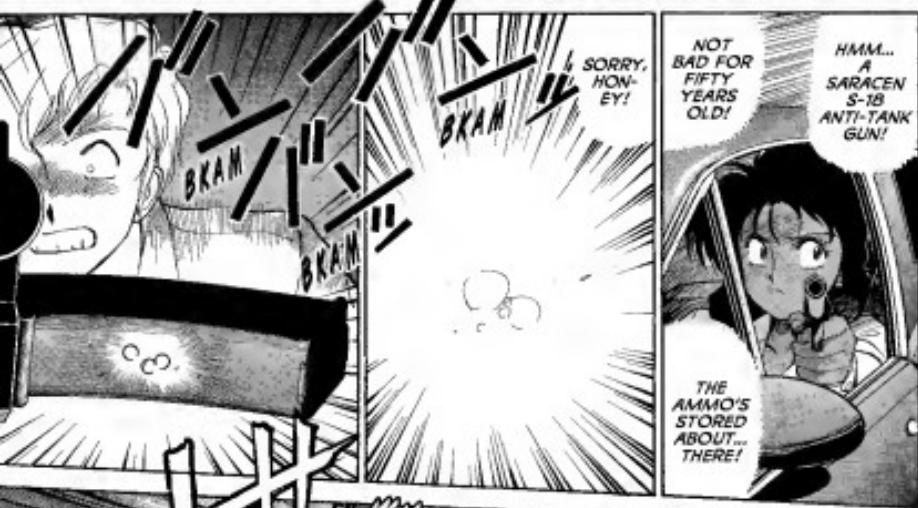
I
TOLD
YOU
NOT
TO
SHOOT!

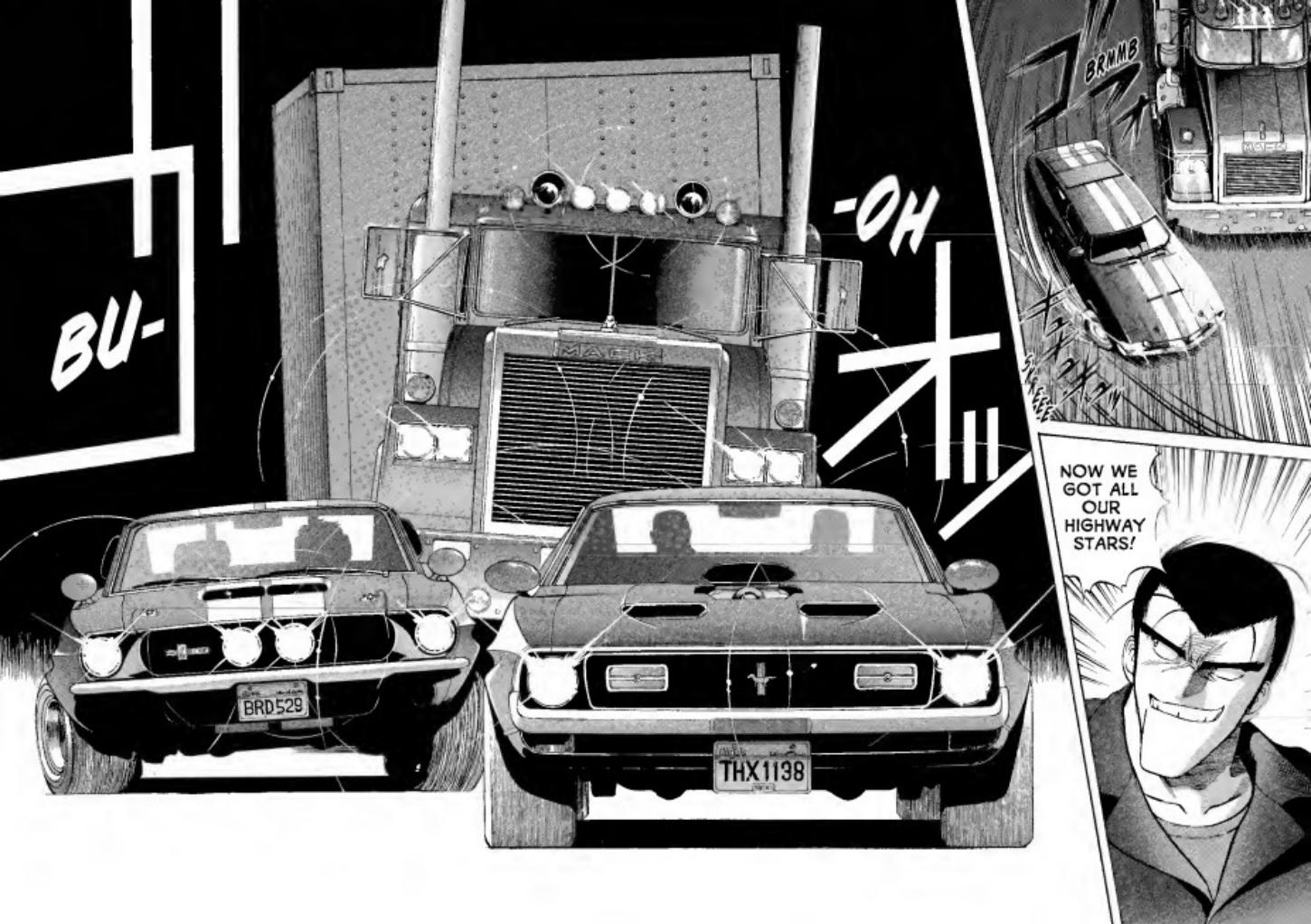
MISSED
...?!

SPRAK

NOW
TRY
IT!

WE WERE
STILL SHAKING
FROM
THE TURBO
KICKING IN!

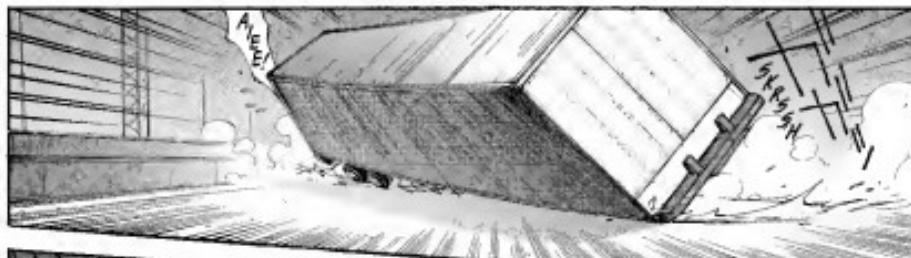


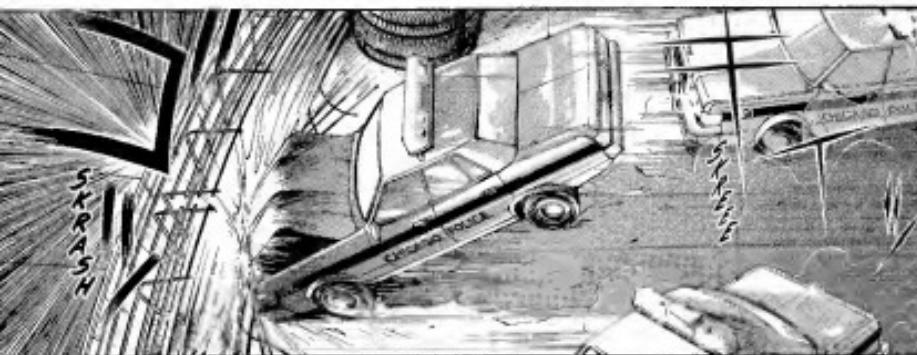
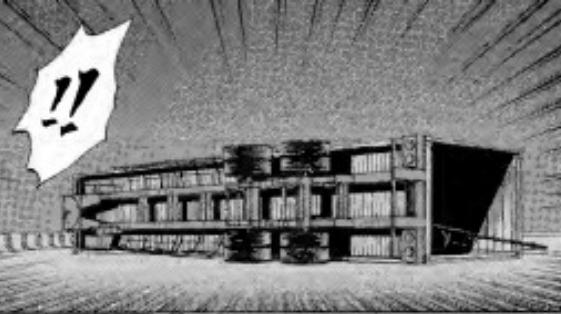


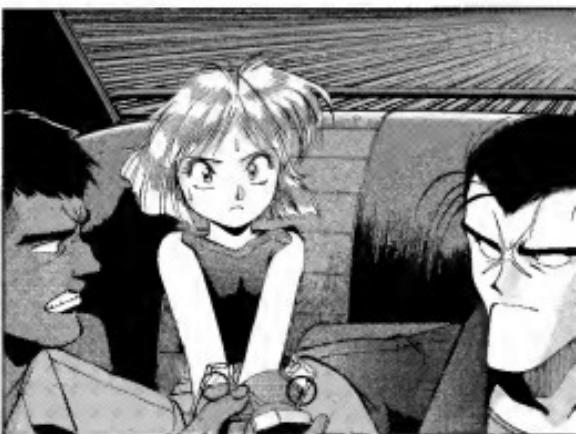
NOW WE
GOT ALL
OUR
HIGHWAY
STARS!

BU-

-OH







HAND
THEM
OVER!

C'MON...
SHE'S NOT
GOING TO
USE THEM
INSIDE A
CAR WITH
NO WAY
OUT.

THREE
POPPERS
UNDER THE
TRUCK'S
RIGHT TIRE!

MAY!

SKRKK

BOMBS
AWAY!

SPEAK

TUH

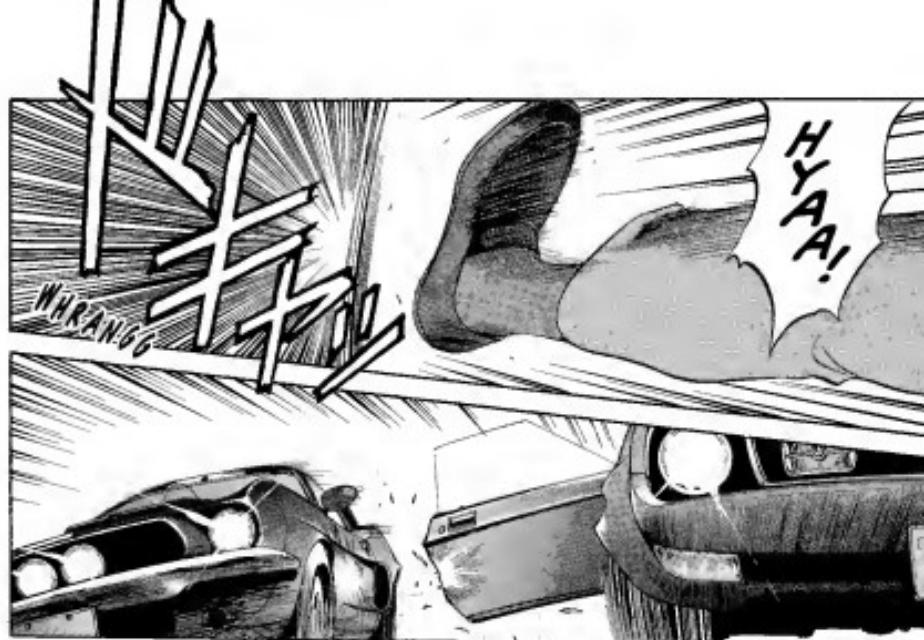
SPEAK

B-BAM

BKAM







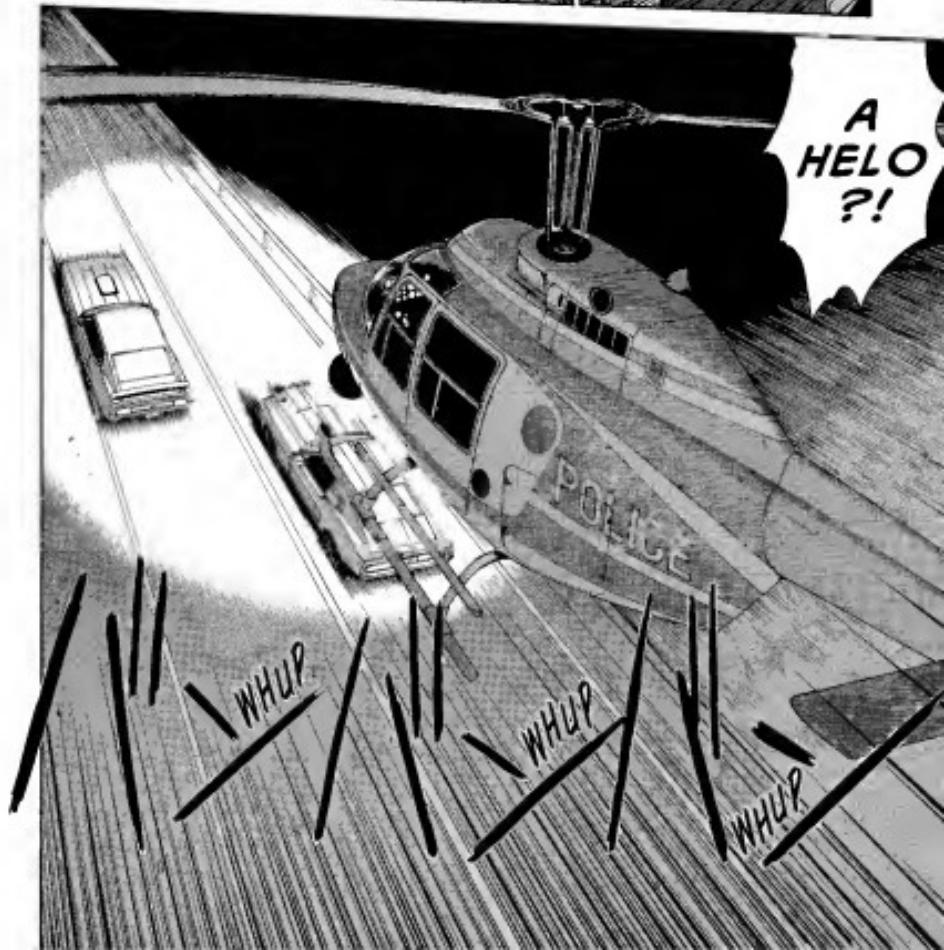
CHAPTER 19

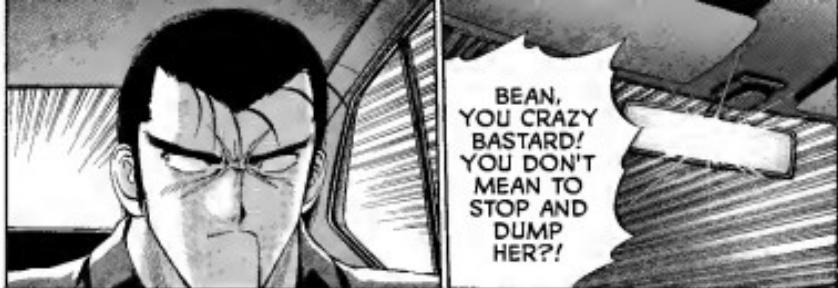
SIG-SG550







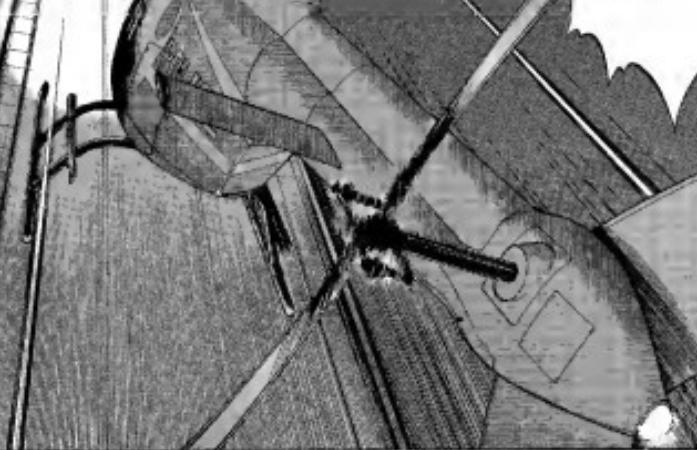






THIS IS
THE
HELO'S
TOP
SPEED,
SIR!

FASTER!
THEY'RE
PULLING
AWAY
FROM
US!



CH
R
E
E
P

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
BOTH THOSE
CARS ARE
ABOUT
TWENTY
YEARS
OLD!!

THAT
MEANS
THEY'RE
BUSTING
ONE-
SEVENTY!

THEY'RE
DOING AT
LEAST THIRTY
MORE THAN
WE ARE!



DAMMIT,
ROY!
THEY'VE
GOT MINNIE
IN THE
CAR!

GET
CAUGHT
IN THAT
AND YOU'RE
DEAD MEAT.
RALLY!
STOP WHILE
YOU'RE
AHEAD!

LOOK--IN
ANOTHER TEN
MILES YOU'LL
HIT A ROAD-
BLOCK! THEY'VE
GOT ENOUGH
TEN-GAUGES TO
OUTFIT AN
ARMY!

I'M
SORRY,
ROY!
BUT TH--

DAMN
IT ALL,
RALLY! HOW--

YOU'VE
GOT TO
GET THE
COPS AT
THE ROAD-
BLOCK
TO HOLD
THEIR
FIRE,
ROY!

WHA--?
MAY?

WHSSHH

!!

S
H
I
T!

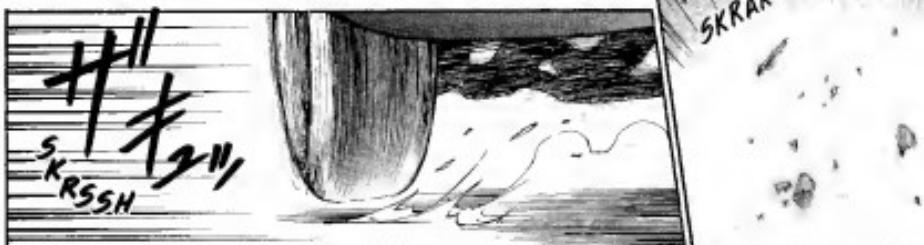
SKREEEE

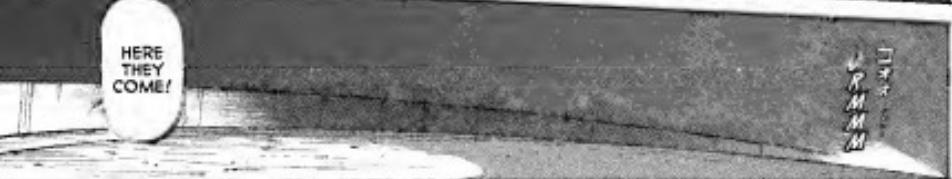






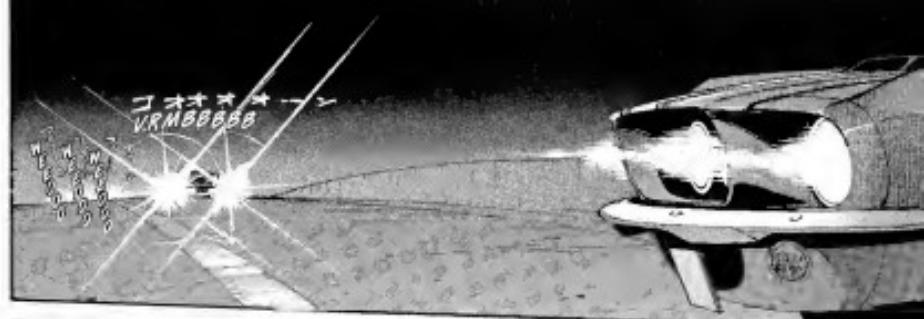






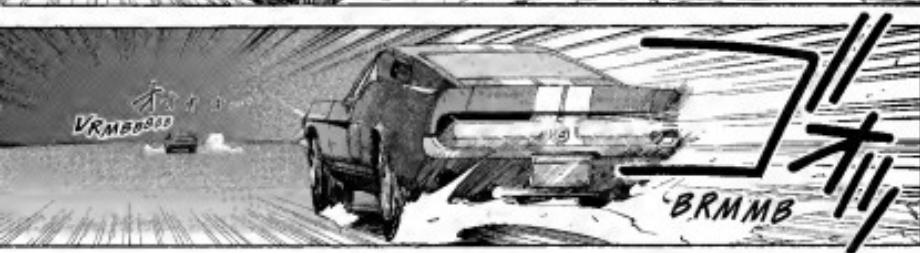
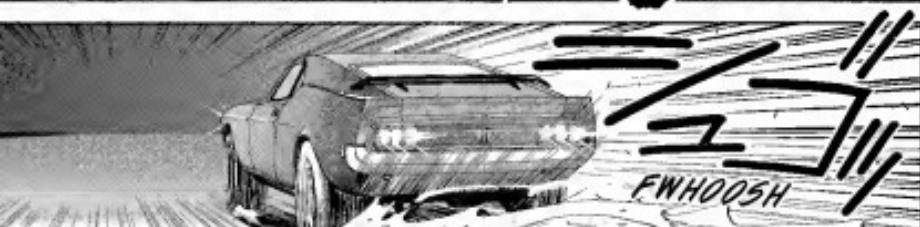




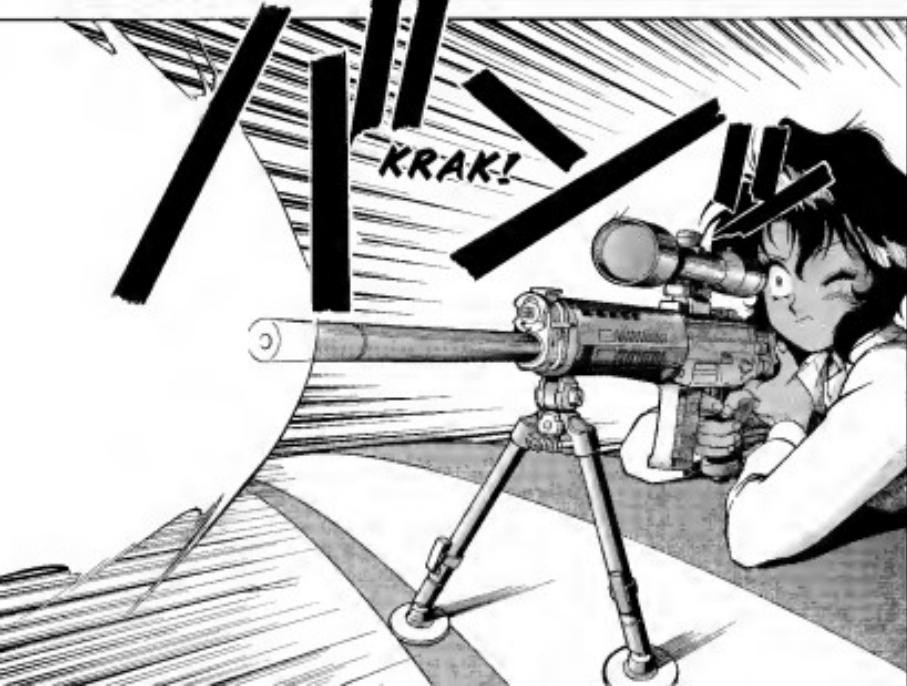
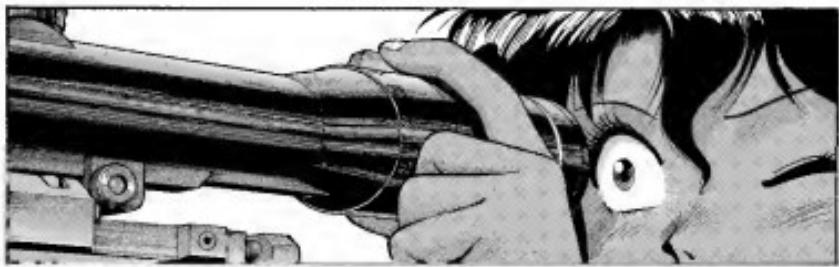
























CHAPTER 20

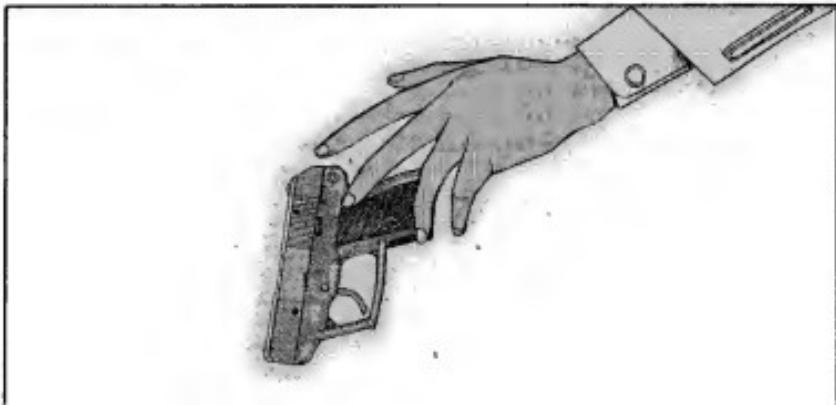
LOST













WE AIN'T GOT
THE TIME FOR
ANY MORE OF
YOUR SCREWING
AROUND.

CAN
IT, GRAY.

HO, HO!
SUDDENLY
HE'S
MR. WHITE
KNIGHT FOR
THE BRAT
HERE.

...SWITCHING
CARS,
AND LOSING SOME
TIME, THIS
THING'S GOIN'
PRETTY WELL.

RIGHT NOW,
ASIDE
FROM
TAKING
ON SOME
EXTRA
BAGGAGE...

WITH THIS
BABY WE'LL
BE BACK ON
SCHEDULE
DAMN
QUICK.

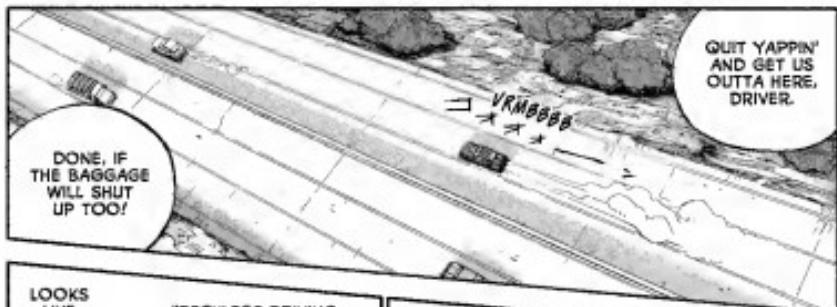
AND
THIS
CAR.
ROCKS.

...BUT AT
LEAST IT
AIN'T AN
AUTO.

DON'T LIKE THE
POWER STEERING,
OR THE
HYDRAULICS
SHE'S ADDED
TO THE
CLUTCH...

IT'S
TOO GOOD
FOR A
BOUNTY
HUNTER.
YOU
FIGURE?

NEVER
DROVE
A SHELBY
COBRA GT500
BEFORE...I
COULD GET
USED TO
IT.



SO WHY
DID WE CATCH
YOU IN HOT
PURSUIT OF A
PRISON ESCAPEE
AND HIS GETAWAY
DRIVER, WITH
YOUR GUNS
BLAZING?!

P.I.
A.Y.
K.

WHAT THE
HELL DID YOU
THINK YOU WERE
DOING, ANYWAY?
YOU'RE AUTHORIZED
TO GO AFTER
PEOPLE
WHO'VE SKIPPED
ON THEIR BONDS—
PERIOD!

WHY
ARE
YOU
CARRYING
THREE
GUNS? TWO
OF THEM
UNLISTED
IMPORTS?

I
DUNNO—
SOMETHING
STINKS
ABOUT
YOU,
SISTER!

I ALREADY
TOLD YOU—they
TOOK MY
PARTNER
HOSTAGE.

BUT **NOT**
THAT POGUN
YOU'VE GOT
STUFFED
UP YOUR
SLEEVE!

THE CZ75 AND
THE DMO, RIGHT?
I'VE GOT PERMITS
TO CARRY FOR
THEM AND THE
PIO.

SO YOU
PICK UP A
PHONE AND
DIAL 911
LIKE ANY
GOOD
CIVILIAN!

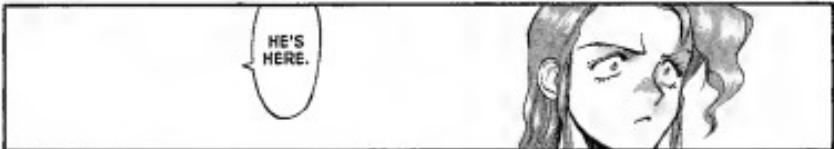
RIGHT
NOW!!

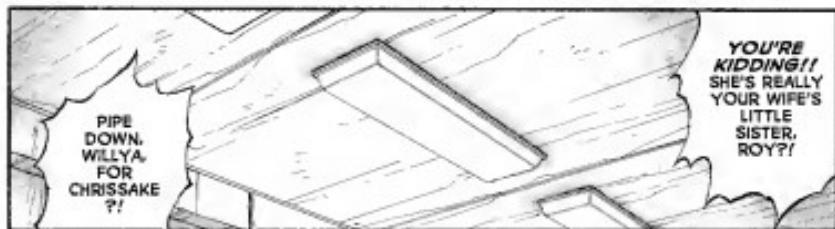
BAM

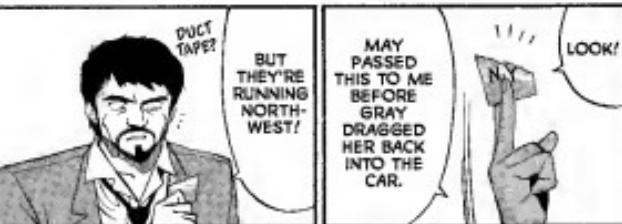
YOU
BETTER
START
TELLING
ME THE
TRUTH!

YEAH,
RIGHT!
AND I'M
CINDY
CRAWFORD!

YOUR ID.
SAYS
"RALLY
VINCENT,
AGE 22."







SO NO WAY
HE'S GOING
OUT
BY AIR, RIGHT?
IT'S GOT TO
BE A SHIP.

REMEMBER JIM
LOGAN? THAT GUY
FROM THE MAX GANG
I BROUGHT IN FOUR
DAYS AGO? HE SAID
GRAY'S CARRYING
FIFTY KEYS OF
COKE.

THIS ISN'T
SOME
KIND OF
VENDETTA,
IS
IT?

YOU
SAID
THE
GUY
ROUGHED
UP
MAY.

DON'T
EVEN
TRY
TO
STOP
ME.

YOU'RE
GOING TO
FLY TO NEW
YORK AND
TRY TO
OUTFLANK
HIM. AREN'T
YOU?

THANKS,
ROY.
I
OWE
YOU.

"I
PROMISE
I WILL
NOT
KILL
HIM."
THEN
REPEAT
AFTER
ME,
GIRL:

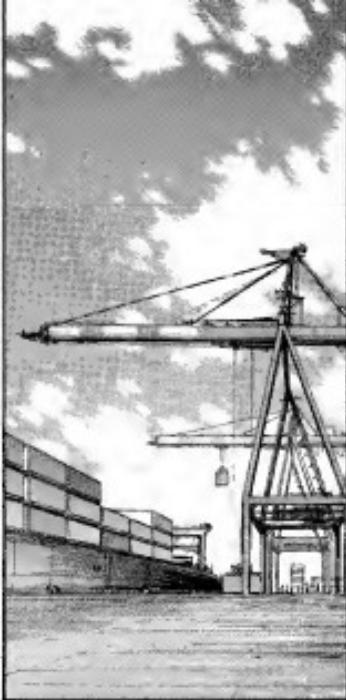
....
....

NO.

DO THAT,
AND I'LL
HAVE THE
FBI LET YOU
WATCH THE
GRAB AS OUR
REP ON
THE
SCENE.

I JUST
DON'T
WANT
TO LET A
VIOLENT
CRIMINAL
GET AWAY
WITH A
SUITCASE
FULL OF
COKE.
PERIOD.

ALL THE
CONTAINERS
THAT
COME INTO THIS
HARBOR GET
PARKED RIGHT
HERE.



AND
THE
ONES
BEFORE
THAT?



WE'VE GOT THE
LOCALS CHECKING
EVERY CONTAINER
THAT ARRIVED
WITHIN THE
LAST SEVEN
HOURS.



IT'S BEEN
TWENTY-FIVE
HOURS SINCE
THEY LOST
THEM IN
MINNESOTA.

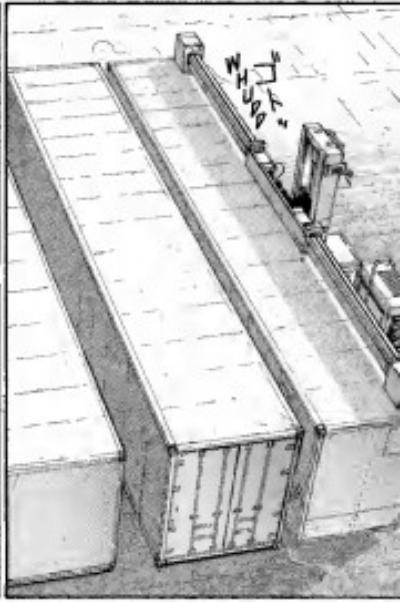
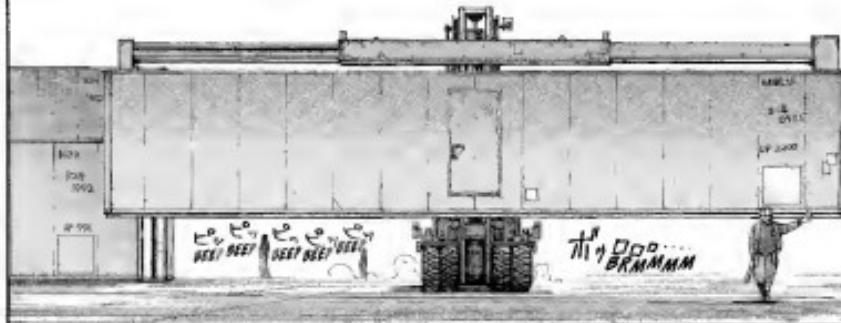
I
SURE
HOPE
NOT.

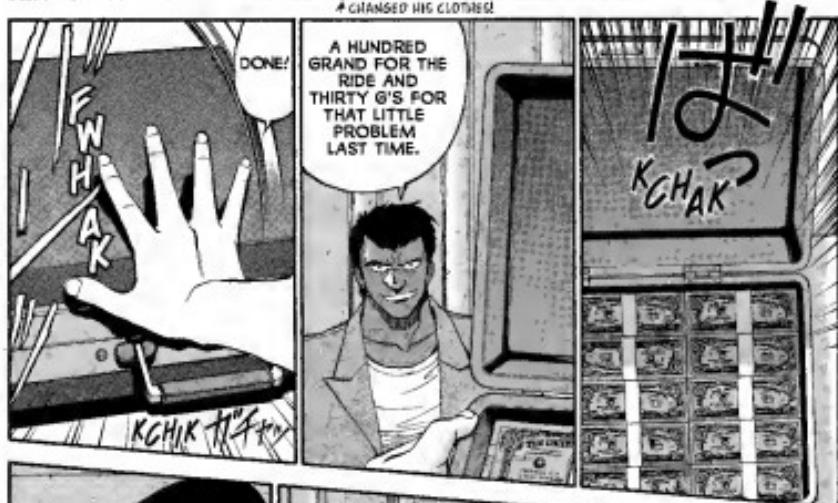
DON'T
WORRY!
WE FBI AREN'T
THE DOSES
THEY SHOW
IN THE
MOVIES.



CHECK THE
MILES. EVEN
PUSHING IT
HARD,
A REGULAR
TRACTOR-
TRAILER RIG
COULDN'T MAKE
IT HERE IN
LESS THAN
EIGHTEEN.

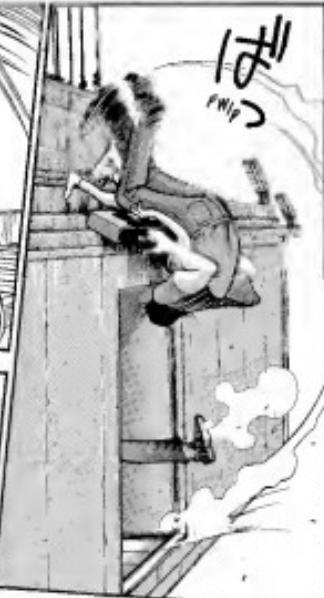








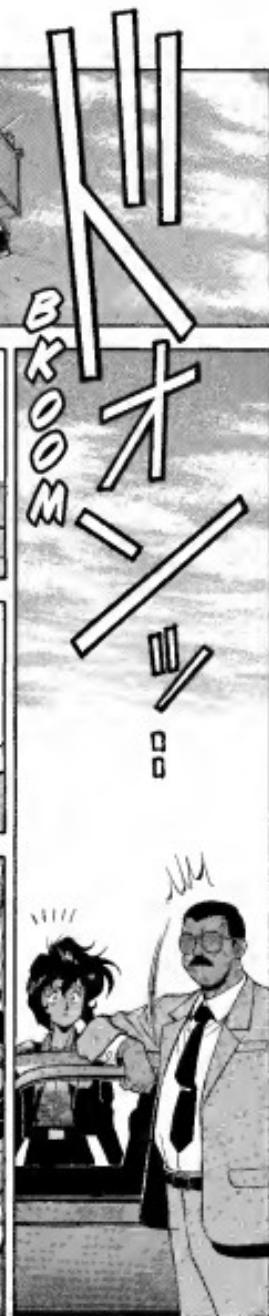
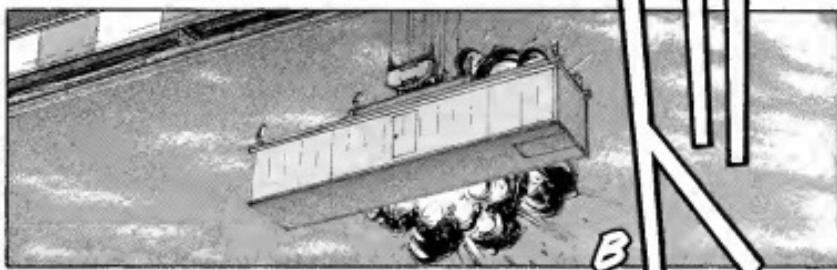
--MAYBE
YOU'LL
LAND ON
YOUR
HEAD!



HUH?

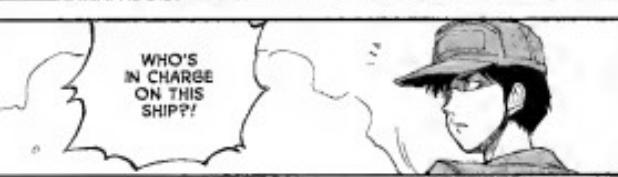
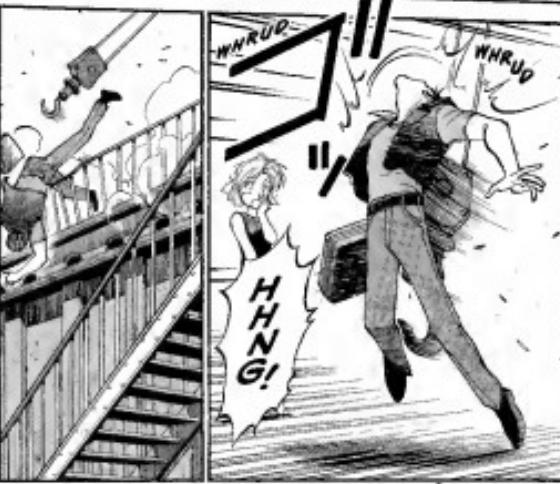
YOU
MIGHT
WANNA
PLUG
YOUR
EARS.
'KAY?

















CHAPTER 21

SLIDE STOP











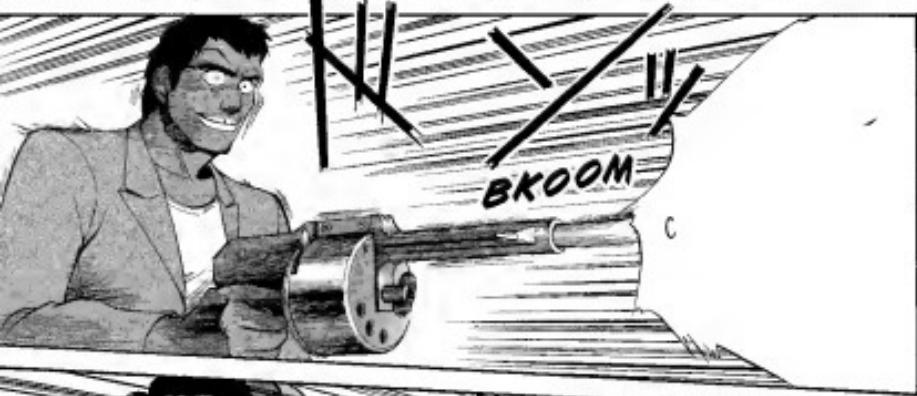














LEMMIE
SEE...
YOU TOOK
THAT HOOK
TO YOUR
STOMACH
WHEN YOU
HIT THE
DECK...

N
N
R
G...

SPLAK



F
W
I
P
P

...STILL,
IT'S
GOTTA
FEEL LIKE
SOMEONE
RAN YOUR
GUTS
THROUGH
A
GRAVEL
CRUSHER!

....
....

MAYBE
YOU
GOT THE
BEST DAMN
BULLETPROOF
JACKET
IN THE
WORLD...

...PLUS
NINE
TWELVE-
GAUGE
SLUGS.

F
W
H
S
S
S
H

SO I
CALL
THIS
A
MERCY
KILLING!











...SO
THE
REMAINING
SHELLS
ARE ON...
THE
LEFT!





...I
LUV
YA,
BABE!

RALLY
VINCENT...

I DREAM
ABOUT
HACKING
OFF YOUR
HANDS AND
FEET...AND
THEN I DO
YA!

THERE'S A
DREAM I HAVE...
EVERY TIME
THAT LEFT HAND
OF MINE YOU
BLEW AWAY
STARTS TO
ITCH...

DROP
THE
GUN.

THIS
IS MY
FINAL
WARN-
ING.





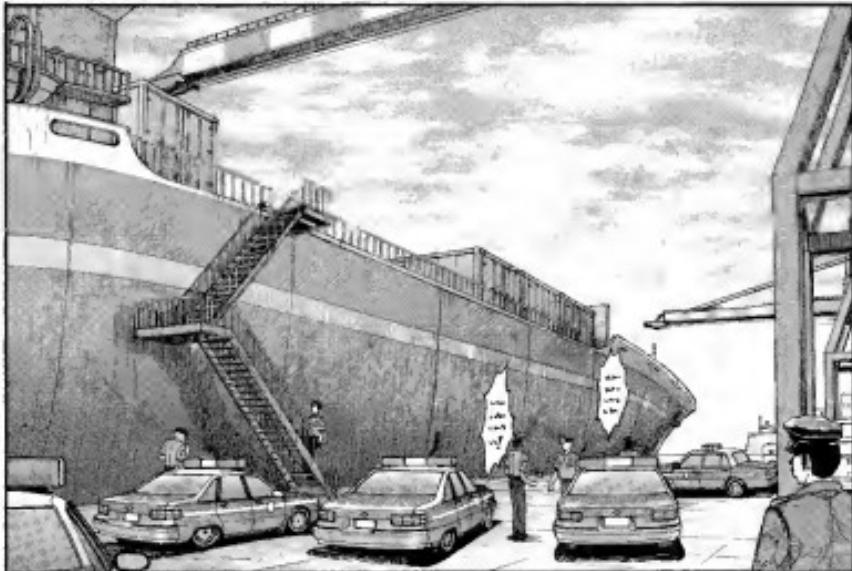


DON'T
CATCH
A JAIL
SEN-
TENCE!

HAVE
A
NICE
TRIP!

I HOPE
YOU MAKE
IT...JUST
THIS ONCE,
UNDER-
STAND?

NO SWEAT.
I BORROW
A COP CAR
AND I'M
HOME
FREE.



DUMB
FOO...

HIS
CAR GOT
STOLEN
AGAIN SO
HE WENT
HOME
IN A
CRUISER.

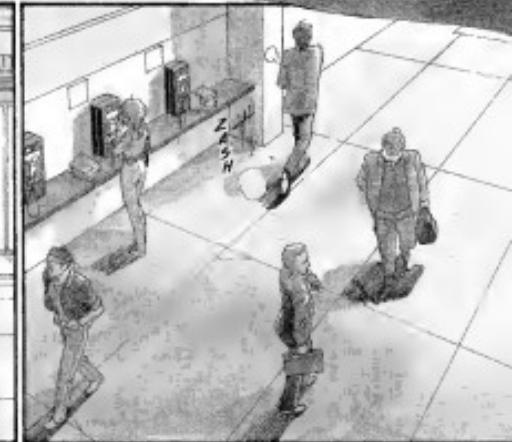
KENKU

ROY
COLEMAN,
CHICAGO
POLICE, IS
AGENT
BOWMAN
AROUND
HERE...?

CHAPTER 22

MISTY BROWN





??

Z
R
G
H

UNLESS
YOU WANT
TO END
UP LIKE
HIM, OF
COURSE.

I
WOULD
STRONG-
LY
SUGGEST
THAT
YOU
GIVE ME
THE
ORIGI-
NAL.S.

AH
?!

VREEEEEEE
BRMBBB

EN
...?

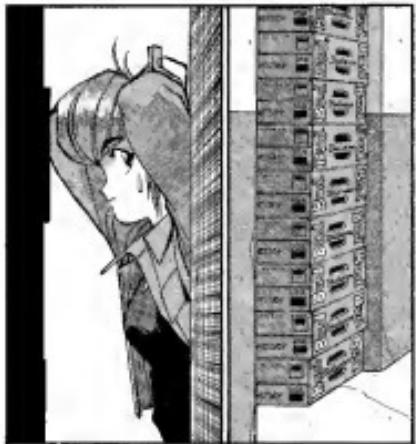
ILLINOIS

E
F
M
A
K









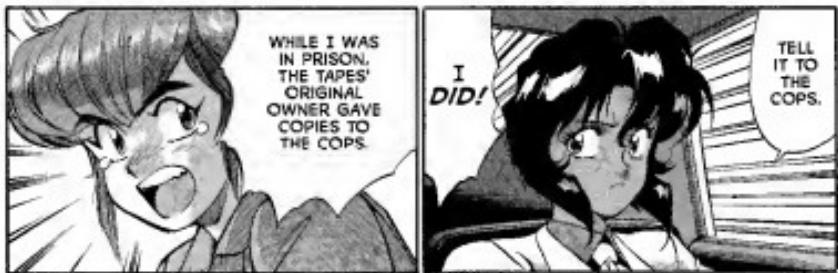






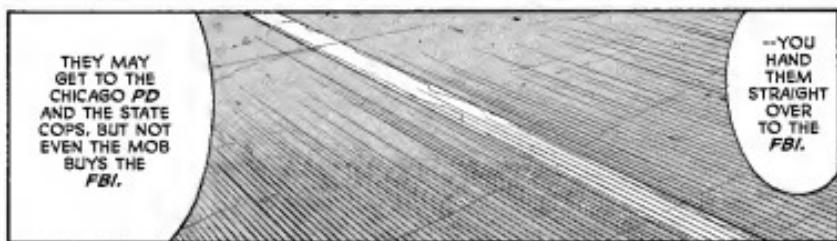












THANK
YOU,
REALLY...







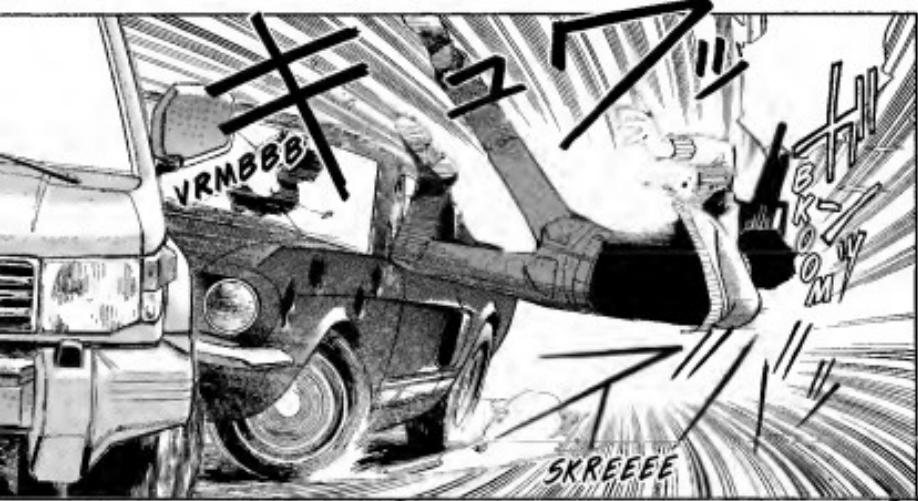
















CHAPTER 23

DECOY



YOU
REALLY
BLEW IT,
GOLDIE.



...BUT
I WON'T
LET YOU
WASTE MY
MEN LIKE
TOILET
PAPER THE
WAY YOU
GUYS DO
BACK IN
ITALY!



THEY MAY
CALL YOU
IRON
GOLDIE
BACK IN
YOUR OWN
COUNTRY...

NOT ONLY
DO I NOT
HAVE THE
TAPES, BUT
TWO OF MY
MEN ARE
IN THE
HOSPITAL!

AND YOU
WERE THE
ONE WHO
LET HER
GET AWAY
IN THE
TRAIN STATION!

THE ONES
WHO
SCREWED
US WERE
THOSE TWO
FOOLS YOU
LOANED
ME,
McMILLAN.

THE INCOMPETENT WAY YOUR MEN STOPPED THE CAR OUT FRONT WAS INTOLERABLE.

I'D PLANNED TO LET HER ESCAPE ONCE WE LEFT THE BUILDING. LET THE FISH SWIM, THEN TRACK DOWN THE LEAK.

DON'T FORGET THAT I'M THE ONE WHO MOVES YOUR ORGANIZATION'S COKE IN THIS TOWN, GOLDIE!

INCOMPETENTS WHO BARELY KNOW HOW TO SHOOT BELONG IN THE HOSPITAL... DON'T YOU THINK?

THAT'S WHY I NABBED HER AND PLANTED THE BUG INSTEAD.

ESPECIALLY AS FAR AS THESE VIDEOS GO. HMM?

YES... I SUPPOSE WE CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT EACH OTHER.

YOUR SHIT IS WORTH **NOTHING** WITHOUT A MARKET! WE PAY YOU MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE IN TOWN FOR YOUR PRODUCT. I STRONGLY ADVISE YOU NOT TO TREAT YOUR BEST CUSTOMER THIS WAY!

OH, REALLY? AND WHO LET OUR COKE GET HIJACKED BY A PISS-POOR GANG OF AMATEURS, MM?

WHERE?
???

...BUT
I'VE PIN-
POINTED
THEM,
THANKS
TO MY
BUG.

PERHAPS
YOU WON'T
COOPERATE
WITH ME IN
GETTING THE
GIRL AND
HER TAPES...

IN
ANY
CASE...

MY
MEN
HAVE IT
STAKED
OUT.

A SAFE
DEPOSIT
BOX AT
TOWER
BANK.

WAIT!

AND I INTEND
TO FINISH THE
JOB MYSELF.
**IMMEDI-
ATELY.**

WHAT
NOW?

THAT
WAS THE
HOSPITAL.
ADAM'S
DEAD.

INCOMPE-
TENTS
ARE BETTER
OFF DEAD...
DON'T YOU
THINK?

THE GUY
WHO FELL
OUT OF HIS
OWN CAR?

ADAM
WAS
MY
BEST
MAN!

SHUT
YOUR
FACE,
YOU
STINKIN'
BITCH!

!

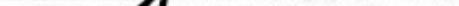
SO
YOU'RE
THE FOOL
RESPONSIBLE
FOR
TRAINING
THAT
PATHETIC
GIGOLO?

REALLY
...?

BOB!
NO!

DAMN
YOU!



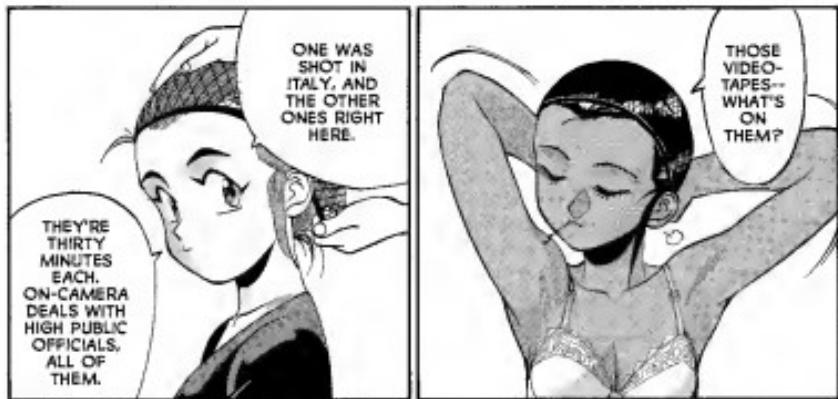


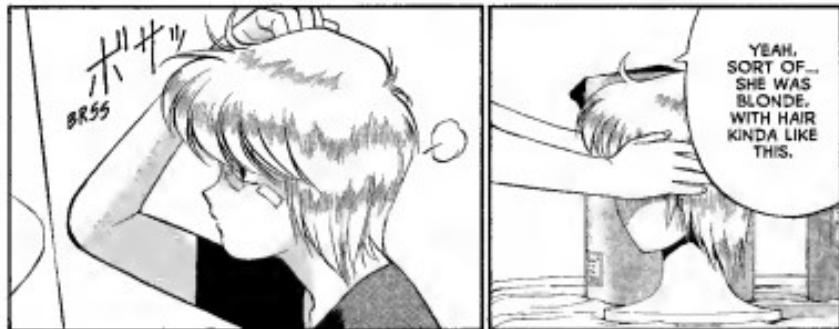






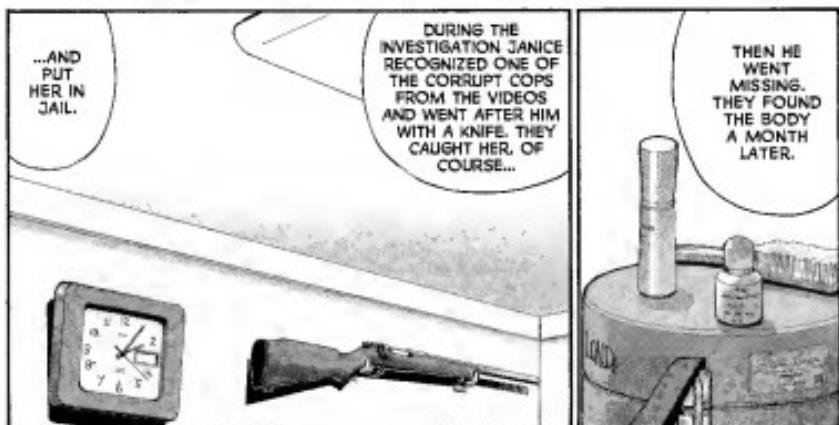








"WHEN I FIRST GOT TO KNOW HER IN THE JOINT SHE WAS ALWAYS GETTING PICKED ON."



NOPE,
JANICE KNEW
SHE COULDN'T
TRUST THE COPS.
SHE DIDN'T
BREATHE A
WORD ABOUT
THEM.

I DON'T
GET IT.
DIDN'T THEY
CONFISCATE
THE TAPES?

TOUCH!



INSTEAD SHE
HAD HER LAWYER
GO TO THE CHIEF
OF POLICE AND TELL
HIM WHERE TO FIND
A SET OF COPIES
SHE'D MADE AND
STASHED.



B-BUT...WHEN I FINALLY GOT MYSELF IN THERE THAT EVENING, JANICE W-WASN'T THERE.

...SHE WENT FOR HIS THROAT SO THAT THEY'D THROW HER IN THE TANK AGAIN.

BUT THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! THEY MURDERED HER!

THEY SAID SHE BROKE HER NECK!

?! I SHOULD HAVE--

RALLY... THESE GUYS ARE TOO MUCH FOR YOU.

SHE MEANT A LOT TO YOU, DIDN'T SHE?

MISTY...

GANNI

I'M SORRY. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE ASKED.





GLASSES
AND A CAP.
LIKE WE
CAN'T SEE
RIGHT
THROUGH
THEM.

SHE'S
HERE.

SO
WHAT
DO WE
DO,
BOSS?

ORANGE
JACKET,
DARK
GRAY
SLACKS.

NO. WAIT
UNTIL SHE
LEAVES THE
BACK DOOR
COVERED?

NO,
MA'AM.
YOU
WANT
ME TO
GRAB
HER?

IS
THE
TAXI
WAIT-
ING?

ROGER.

GOOD.
MAKE SURE
SHE HAS NO
CONTACT
WITH
ANYONE
ELSE IN THE
BANK. AND
BE DISCREET.

YES,
MA'AM.





LET'S
JUST GET
THE TAPES.
THAT'S STEP
ONE!

THEY'RE
THE FBI, SURE.
BUT THERE'S NO
GUARANTEE
THERE'S NOT
A MOLE IN
THERE.



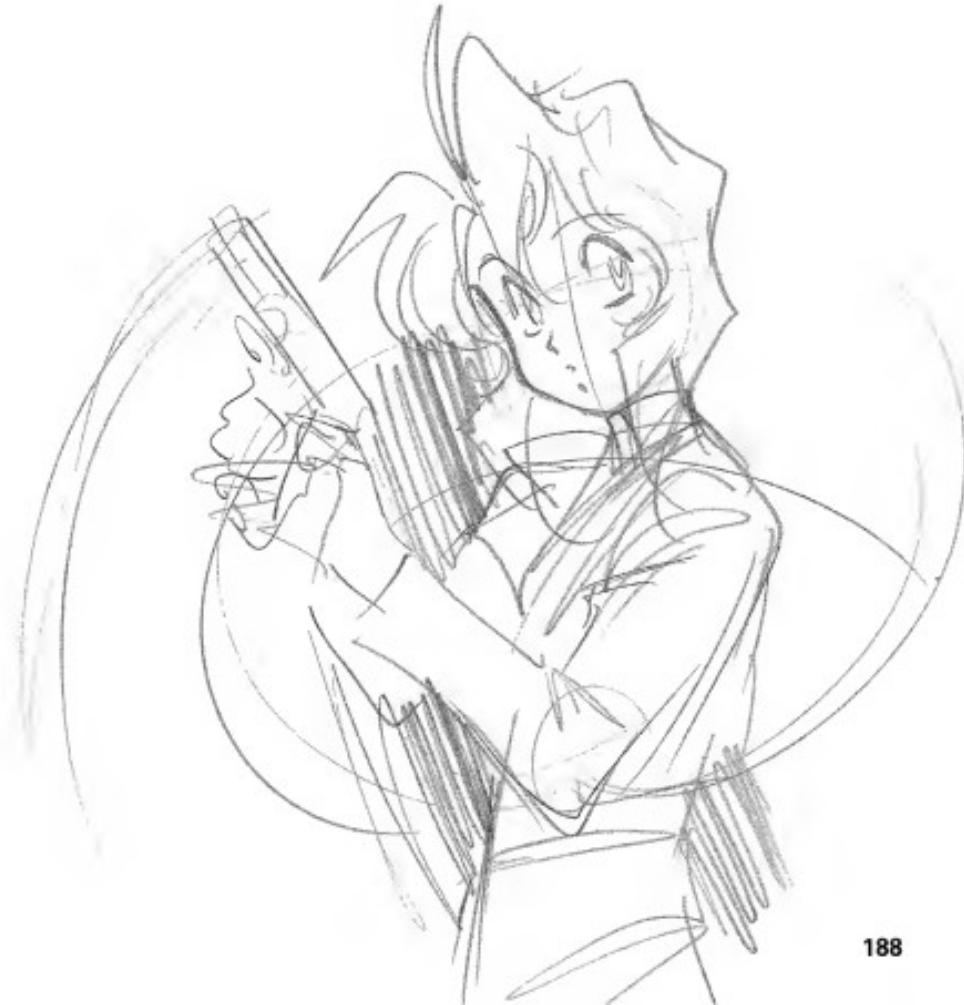








CHAPTER 23 END



CHAPTER 24

HANDICAP













SHE'S GOT
A GUN!

HOLY
SHIT!!
SHE
SHOT
THOSE
GUYS!

SOME-
BODY
CALL
911!!

GET
OUTTA
HERE!

STILL...
CAN'T...
STAND!

YOU...
FRIG-
GIN...









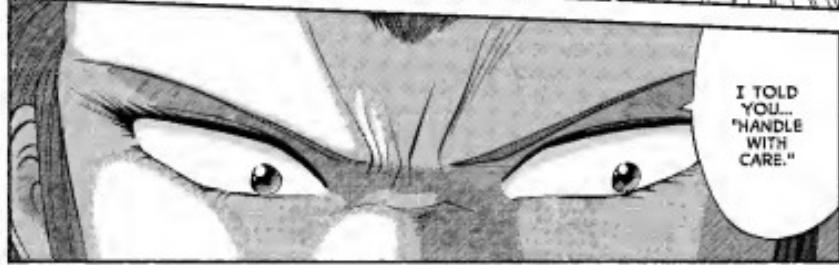


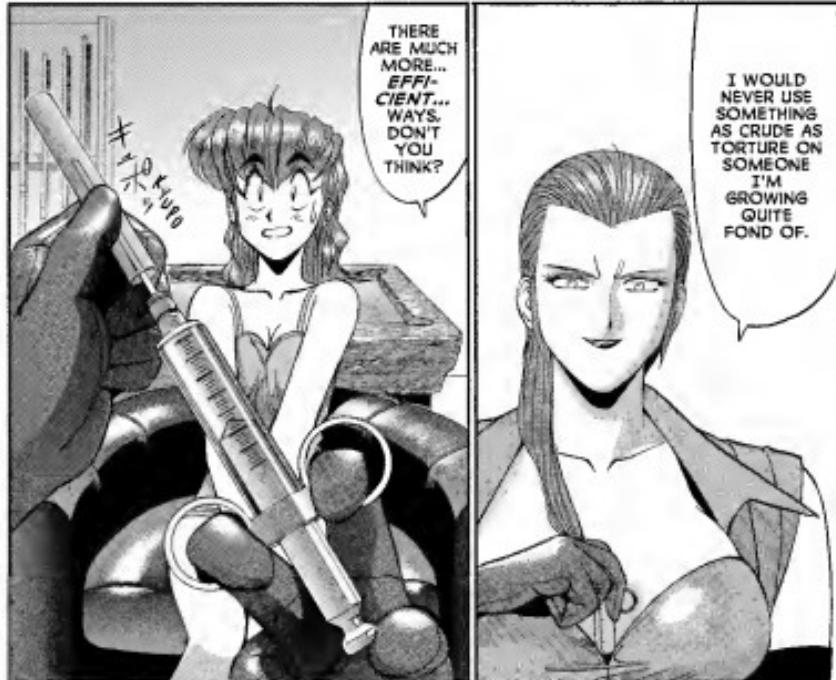
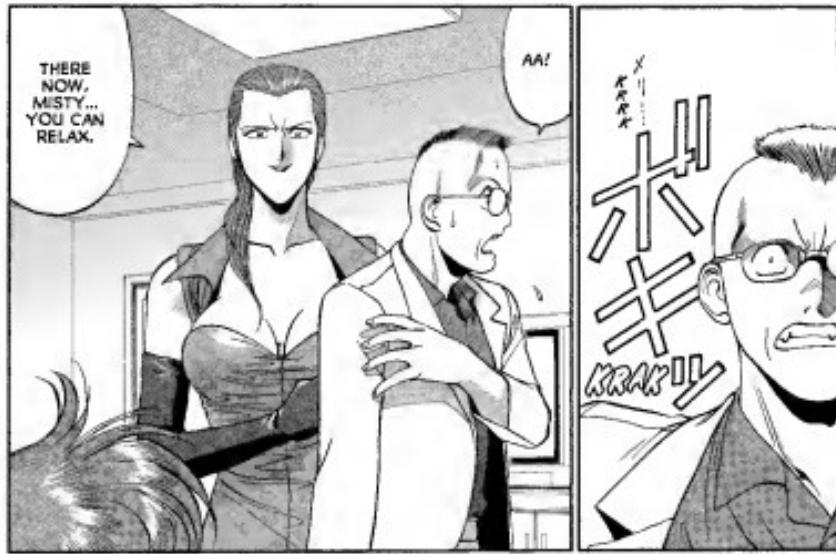














BUT IF
THE GUYS
ON THESE
TAPES ARE
WHO
I THINK
THEY
ARE...



GREAT.
I'LL GET
THEM OVER
TO THE
FEDS RIGHT
AWAY.

THERE
Y'GO, ROY.
YOU'VE
GOT YOUR
DUBS.

IF YOU
DON'T MOVE
FAST ON
THIS ONE,
THEY HAVE
COVER THEIR
WRINKLED
OLD ASSES
BEFORE YOU
CAN NAIL
THEM.

W.M.
MURKIN
PEEL-
LINE
WELLING

BIG
MEN,
HUH?
FIGURES



**YOU
CAN'T
BE BACK
IN FORM
YET
AFTER
TAKING
A STUN
GUN
LIKE
THAT.**



YOU BETTER
REST UP
THAT BOD
OF YOURS,
GIRL. LAY
LOW FOR
AWHILE.



LEAVE IT TO
ME, RALLY.
SLOW BUT
STEADY.
THAT'S MY
WAY.

...ARE
THOSE
TAPES
ENOUGH
TO PROS-
PECT?



IF YOU
COME UP
WITH THE
RESULTS
YOU
EXPECT
TO COME
UP
WITH



YEARS?

THE TRUTH?
I DOUBT IT.
AS EVIDENCE,
THEY DON'T
QUITE CUT
IT.

SLAM

THEN WHY?
WHY ARE THEY
SO DESPERATE
TO GET THEM
BACK?

X
C H A Z Z Y

B
R
O
D
E
E
P

IS THIS
THE
YOUNG
LADY IN
THE FIAT
SOO?

HI,
VINCENT
HERE.

YOU HAVEN'T
UNDER-
ESTIMATED
OUR INTELLI-
GENCE.
GATHERING
CAPABILITIES.
THEN, SMART
GIRL.

I WAS
EXPECTING
YOU TO
CALL ABOUT
NOW,
GOLDIE.

OKAY,
THEN.
I'VE GOT
THEM--
THREE
ORIGINAL
8mm
TAPES.

LET ME
GUESS.
YOU'LL TRADE
MISTY FOR
THE VIDEO-
TAPES.

MEET ME
IN TWO
HOURS.
I'LL CHOOSE
THE PLACE
AND CALL
YOU IN
ABOUT
NINETY
MINUTES.

YOU ARE
A SMART
GIRL. ALL
RIGHT, WE
HAVE A
DEAL.

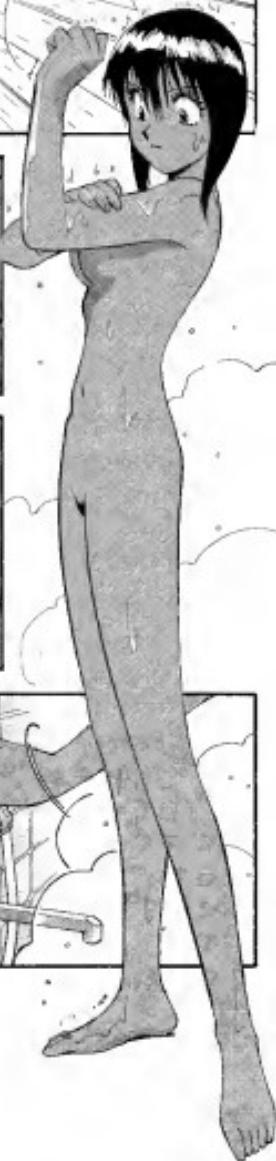
BUT OF
COURSE.
ONLY...
I WONDER
IF SHE
CAN STILL
TALK...?

HOLD IT!
LET ME
TALK TO
MISTY!

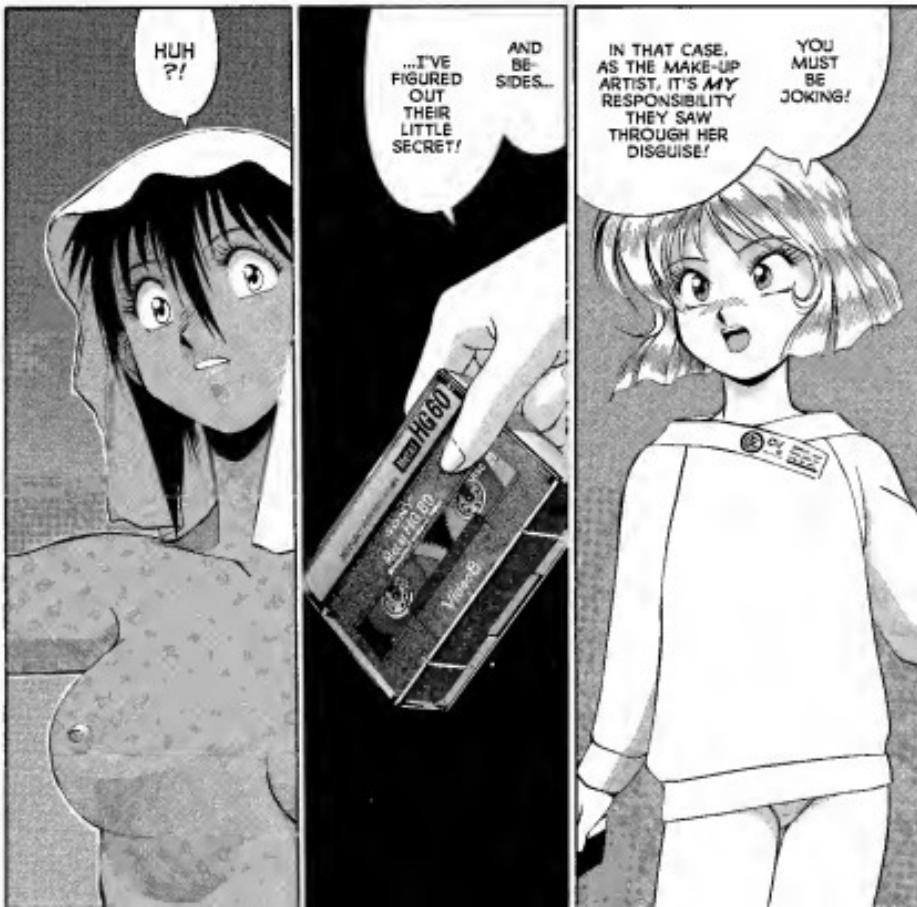
WHAT
?!
GOLDIE,
YOU--!











CHAPTER 25

FAST BURNING









I'M JUST
USING
THESE
AS...
RESTRAINTS.

CALM
DOWN. THE
DRUGS
HAVE ALL
WORN
OFF.

MISTY?

YOU
SHOULD
BE
THANKING
ME.

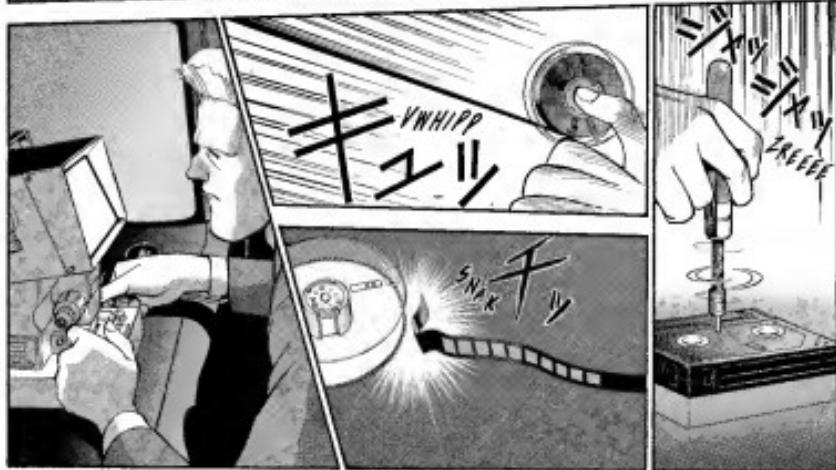
IT'S NOT
VERY PRO-
FESSIONAL
TO LET
YOUR HOBBIES
INTERFERE
WITH YOUR
WORK.

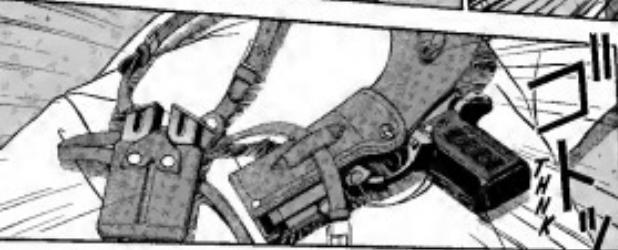
YOU'RE
GETTING
FIVE BILLS
WORTH OF
LEATHER
WITH HER.

AND
NOW—
SHALL WE
HAVE THOSE
TAPES OF
YOURS?

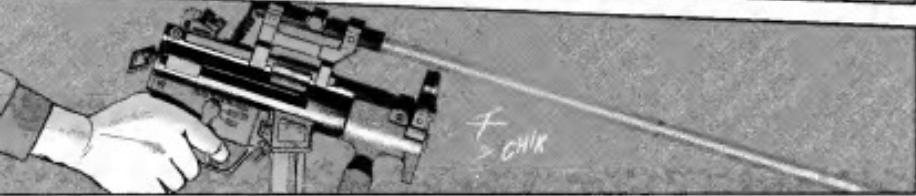
MPH...

SEE?
EVEN YOUR
LITTLE
FRIEND SHEDS
TEARS
OF
JOY.









YOU KNOW
THE TAPES ARE
REAL. AND WE
HAVEN'T MADE
MICROFILM
PRINTS,
EITHER.

DAMN
IT,
GOLDIE!

YOU
CAN'T MAKE
MICROFILM
PRINTS
WITHOUT
SPECIAL
EQUIPMENT.

I
HAD YOUR
HOUSE
SEARCHED
WHILE YOU
WERE EN
ROUTE.

I
KNOW.

FROM
WHAT I
GOT OUT
OF HER ON
DRUGS, EVEN
THIS BRAT
DON'T KNOW
IT WAS
THERE.

IT
WAS
RATHER
CLEVER
OF YOU
TO EVEN
NOTICE
THE
MICRO-
FILM.

YOU
DIDN'T
HAVE THE
RIGHT GEAR,
OR EVEN
A PROJECT-
TOR.

STILL,
EVEN
SO....

I'LL
LET THAT
ONE PASS.
THEY WON'T
STAND UP
IN COURT,
ANYWAY.

FINE!

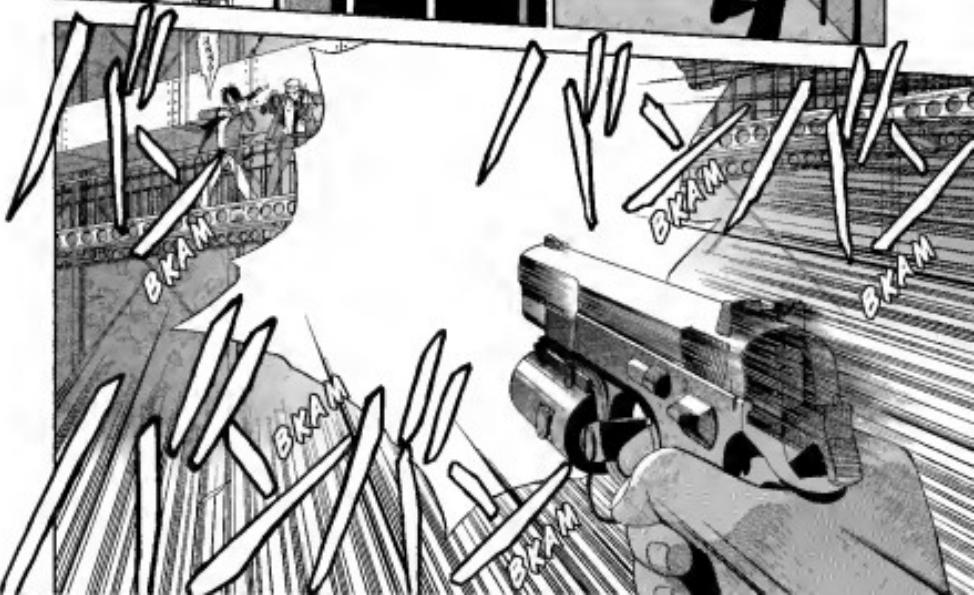
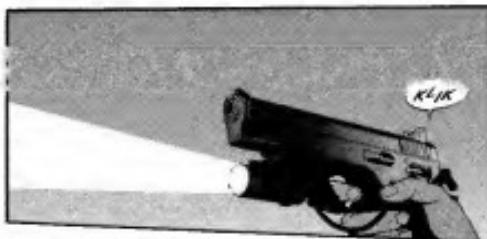
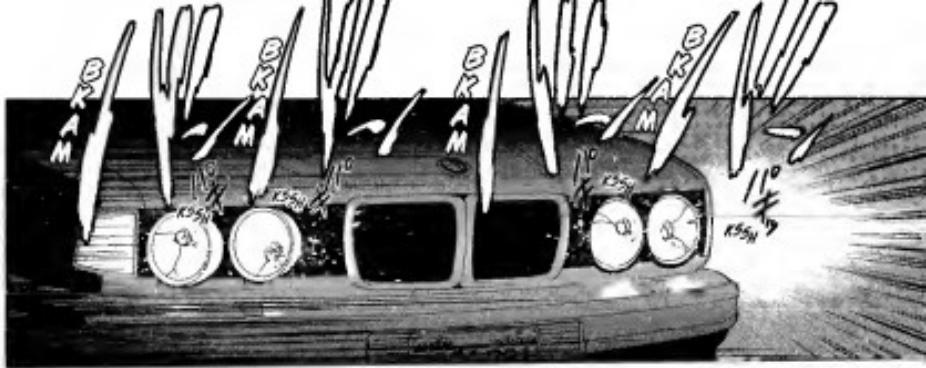
OF
COURSE,
BUT-

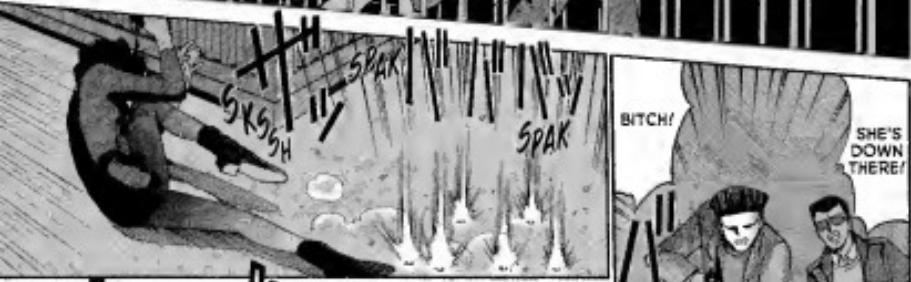
!!
BUT...
YOU GAVE
SOMEONE
DUBS
OF THE
VIDEOS,
DIDN'T
YOU?!















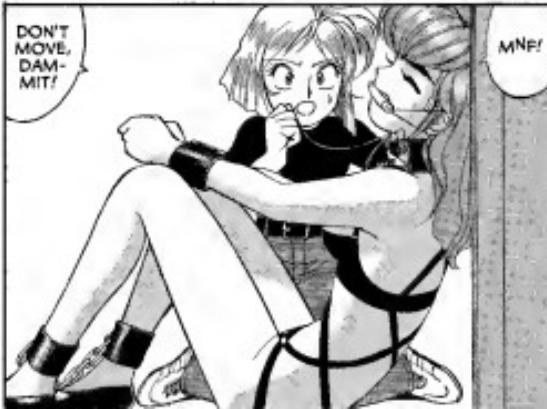
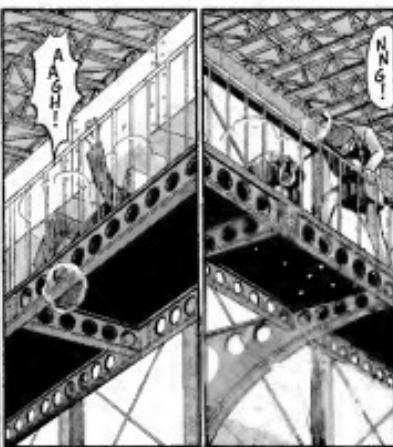
OKAY,
VINCENT!



MIS
TY!









PUT
YOUR GUN
ON THE
FLOOR AND
KICK IT
OVER TO
ME.



HOW WELL
BE-HAIVED
YOU ARE.
AND FOR
YOUR
REWARD,
I PUSH--



WHAT
?!

IT LOOKS
LIKE THERE'S
ANOTHER SIGNAL
COMING FROM
THE WAREHOUSE
BESIDES OURS!
GET OUT AS
FAST AS
YOU CAN!



HNNG!



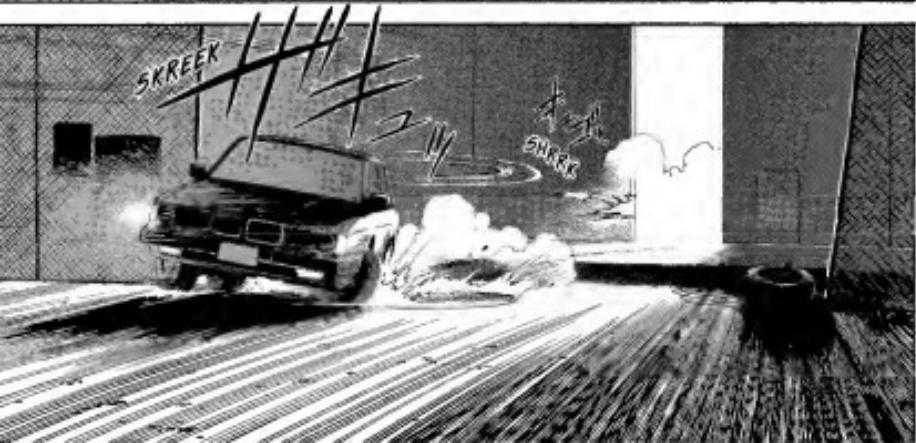
BITCH
!!













I
THINK
I WANT
YOU...
AND I
WILL
HAVE
YOU.

YOU
KNOW,
RALLY
VINCENT...
YOU'RE
PRETTY
GOOD.



CHAPTER 26

MINNIE MAY



HE WAS A REGULAR WITH ME AT THE PURPLE PUSSY. MOSTLY HE JUST LIKED TO TALK, THOUGH.



FLIK

OH, SURE. I REMEMBER HIM.

UNABLE TO FORGET HIS BLISSFUL MOMENTS WITH MAY OF THE PURPLE PUSSY, HE'S STAYED SINGLE SINCE THEN, SEARCHING FOR HER!



DON'T GET SO DEFENSIVE AND LISTEN, MINNIE. ROB BECKMAN, AGE TWENTY-NINE, ANNUAL INCOME, FIVE-HUNDRED THOU PLUS, AN UP-AND-COMING YOUNG ENTREPRENEUR RUNNING TWO COMPANIES OF HIS OWN.



...WHEN I'M TRYING TO GET READY FOR A DATE, BECKY?!

LOOK--IS IT REALLY NECESSARY TO DRAG UP MY... UM..."SEX WORKER" DAYS...

I'VE GOT KEN NOW, AND KEN IS ALL I'VE EVER WANTED.



SO CASH THE CHECK AND TELL HIM YOU STRUCK OUT.

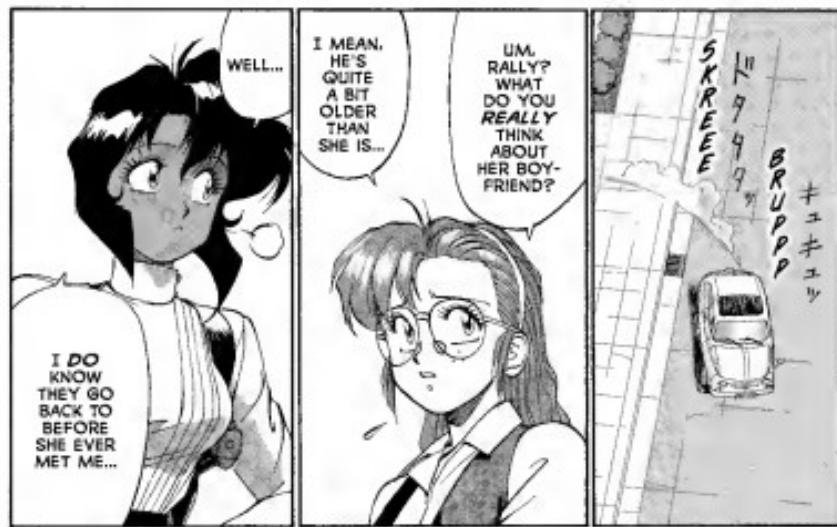
AND I'M JUST ONE OF THE PEOPLE HE'S HIRED TO FIND HER...SO HE CAN GIVE HER A BIG OL' DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RING--GET IT?



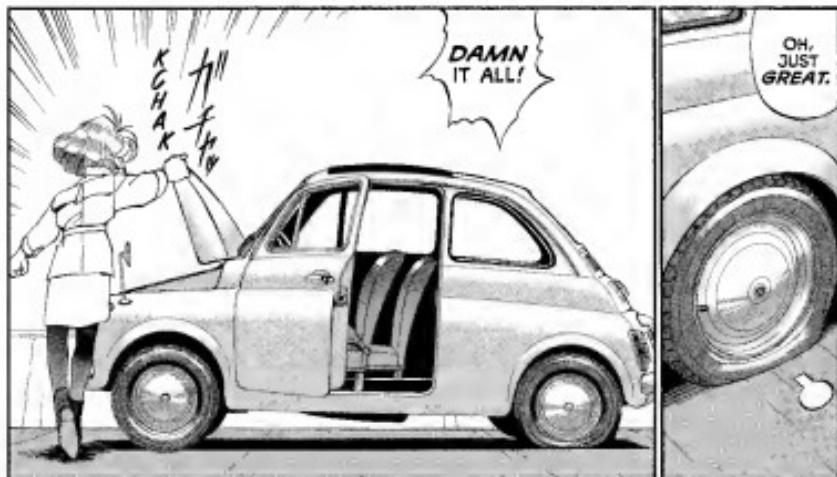












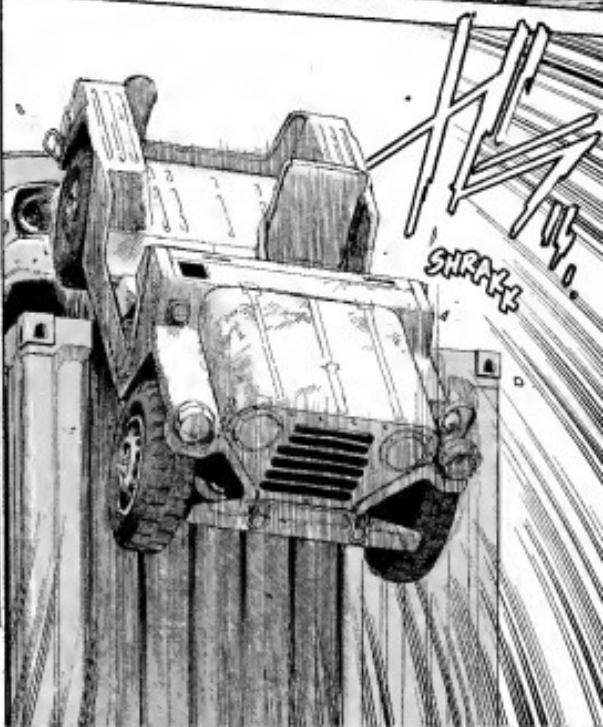
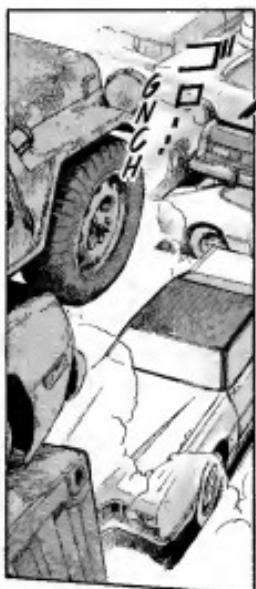




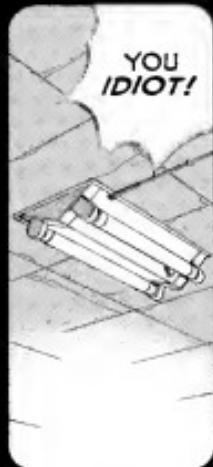
...JUST
LIKE KEN
USED TO
DRIVE.

A
NINETEEN-
SEVENTY
T-BIRD...











I CAME
TO TRADE
SECRETS,
KEN!

YO,
JUST
A
SEC.

KEN!

LOOK, I'VE
LINED UP
SOMETHING
SPECIAL
FOR YOU
TODAY.

KLIK

JEEZ.
NOT
THAT
AGAIN.

WE'RE
GONNA MAKE
A MAN OUT
OF YOU, MEL.
SO COME
ON IN!

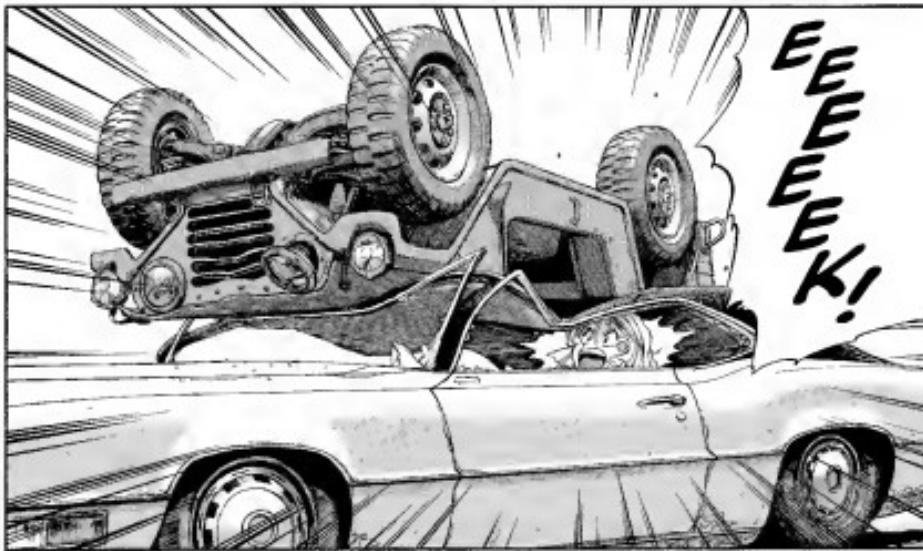
MEL'S
REALLY
MAY...
FEMALE
ALL THE
WAY!

MY
SECRET
FIRST,
KEN!

BZZZZ
SKCHAK!

NOW
YOU--



















YOU'LL JUST
DO IT SOME-
WHERE ELSE. I
KNOW IT.



WAIT
A SEC.
MAY—
YOU
MEAN
YOU'RE...
IN
LOVE
WITH
ME?



LIA R!



....



COME
ON, MAY! I
CAN'T—



WHAT
IS IT
ABOUT
ME THAT
YOU
LIKE SO
MUCH?

LOOK...
MAY.

HAH! MR. "MAD
BOMBER"
WORRIED
ABOUT SOME
STUPID
LAW?!

WELL.
YEAH...
I
KNOW
THAT.
BUT...

...BUT
THE LAW
IS
PRETTY
STRICT.
YOU
KNOW.

...BUT
FROM THE
FIRST TIME
WE MET I
WANTED
TO BE WITH
YOU...
FOREVER...

I
REALLY
DON'T
KNOW.
BUT...

I
DON'T
KNOW...

MM...AND
THAT HASN'T
CHANGED A
BIT SINCE
THEN,
HONEY!
♥

YEP! I
FINALLY DID,
JUST NOW,
WHEN YOU
THREW YOUR
JACKET
OVER ME.

AND, SO?
HAVE YOU
FIGURED OUT
WHY
IT IS
YOU
LIKE
ME?

IN
OTHER
WORD...

I'VE BEEN
WET EVER
SINCE YOU
WRAPPED
ME UP IN
YOUR SEXY
SMELL.

WOOSH...
SOAKED
RIGHT
THROUGH!

WHOAA...!

HEH...
FIRST,
CHECK
ME OUT
DOWN
THERE.

MY
JACKET?
WHY?

I NEED A
MAN WHO
SMELLS LIKE
**GUN-
POWDER!**

—I DON'T CARE
EVEN IF THAT
GUY IS ONLY
TWENTY-NINE AND
DOESN'T HAVE A
RECORD AND IS
SOME KINDA HOT-
SHOT EXECUTIVE!
NO SMELL, NO
FEELINGS.

BUT...

HEH
HEH

WELL, IT
DOES A
MAN GOOD
TO KNOW
HIS SMELL
IS ENOUGH
TO TURN
ON THE
BABES.

Uh...
er...

WHAT
WAS THAT
ABOUT A
"HOTSHOT
EXECUTIVE"
...?

CHAPTER 27

INJECTION









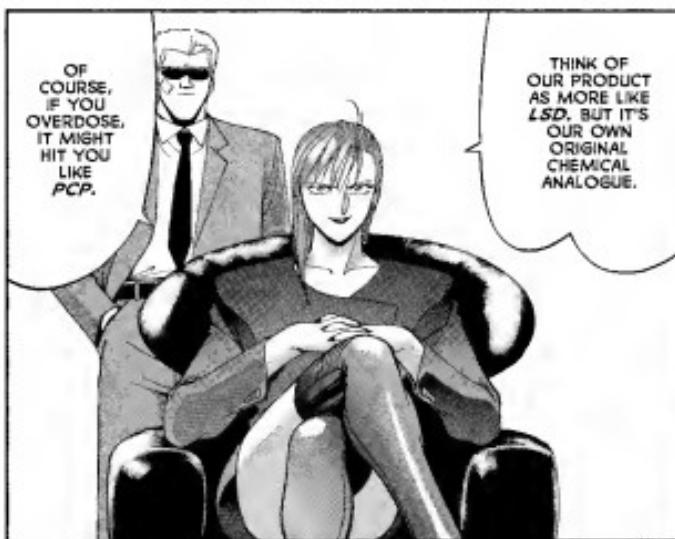












SO, MISS GOLDIE. YOU DON'T WANT TO ANGER THE LARGEST LOCAL SYNDICATE OUT HERE. MAYBE YOU MIGHT WANT TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE.

NO, IT SELLS TOO WELL. WE JUST DON'T WANT THE MARKET TO EXPAND TOO FAST, OKAY? NO ONE LIKES... CONFUSION.

NOW, NOW... DON'T PANIC.

! ZWISH

B D U M

I'M MUCH MORE UNDERSTANDING THAN I LOOK.

I'LL JUST TRY SOMEWHERE ELSE.

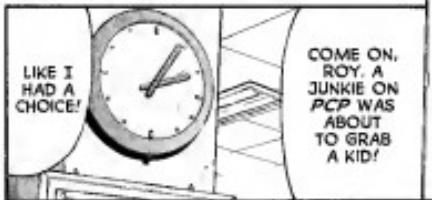
IF THE BUYER DOESN'T WANT TO BUY, THAT'S THE END OF IT, RIGHT?

KEEP THE SAMPLES. JUST TO SHOW YOU THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS.









A LITTLE GIVES YOU THAT QUICK CRACK WHACK. MORE IS LIKE HEROIN. AND THE WHOLE SHOT IS LIKE BOTH PLUS DUST AND LSD. ONLY TOOK IT TWO WEEKS TO REACH #1 ON THE HIT PARADE.

THE HYPES SAY IT'S BETTER THAN HORSE AND CRACK PUT TOGETHER. BUT WHAT THEY REALLY LIKE IS THAT YOU CAN FINE TUNE YOUR TRIP.







YOU BETTER LEAVE
THIS ONE TO THE
COPS, RALLY--HE'S A
CONFIRMED JUNKIE.

NO, RALLY,
LISTEN--I
GOT MORE
GOODS ON
THIS GUY!

I'M
THERE
RIGHT
NOW.

IT'S YER
PAL BECKY,
KIDDOS!
SAY, HAVE
YOU
MOVED
ON THE
NEW TAG
YET?!

YEAH...
RALLY
HERE.

SO HE'S ON
THE SAME SHIT
THAT GUY THIS
MORNING USED
KERASINE!
THAT STUFF'S
WAY BAD!

YEAH,
SO?

OR LIKE,
"WHEN YOU
SEE A
HORSE, JUMP
OFF A
ROOF--YOU
CAN FLY!"

YOU CAN GIVE
A GUY ORDERS
WHILE HE'S
TRIPPING, RALLY!
LIKE, "YOUR
PARENTS ARE
TRYING TO
KILL YOU--
BETTER KILL
THEM FIRST."

HUH?

THAT'S NOT
ALL, RALLY!
IT'S BASED
ON A
HYPNOTIC
COMMAND
DRUG
DEVELOPED
BY THE
CIA!!

SO I
HEARD.
TAKE TOO
MUCH
AND IT
HITS LIKE
PCP,
RIGHT?

EVEN AFTER
THEY COME
OUT OF IT
THEY'RE ON
AUTOPilot
FOR DAYS.
GIVE THEM
A KEY
WORD, AND
THEY'LL
FOLLOW THE
PROGRAM!

A KERASINE HYPE IS WAY MORE DANGEROUS THAN YOUR USUAL DUSTER. RALLY! IF THIS GUY YOU'RE AFTER IS ON IT...

IT TOOK THE LOCAL GANGS HERE ABOUT A WEEK TO FIND OUT ABOUT IT AND NOW THEY'RE USING IT FOR TURF WARS!

DON'T WORRY. KERASINE OR NOT, I'LL TAKE HIM!

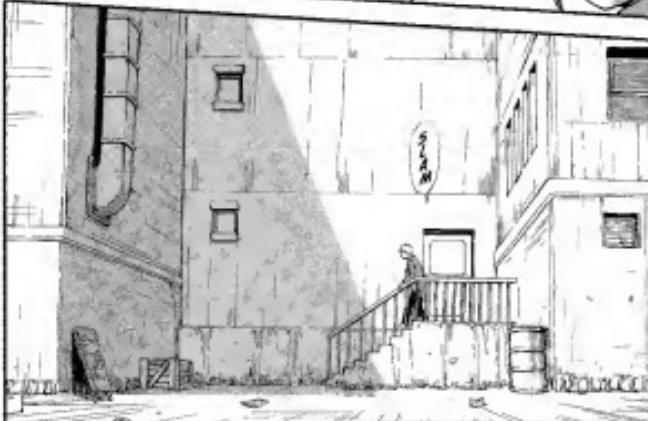
I NEED TO GET MY CONFIDENCE BACK.

RALLY! LISTEN TO ME--

YEAH, THANKS. I'LL BE CAREFUL.

UM... HERE HE COMES.

CHAK









IF YOU CAN
GIVE HER THIS
SHOT, SHE'LL
TURN BACK
INTO AN ALIEN
AND DIE.

THE PEOPLE SHE
CAPTURES ARE
NEVER SEEN
AGAIN. THEY'RE
MADE INTO
SLAVES...SLAVES
OF THE ALIENS.

-NO ONE
CAN BEAT
HER SPACE
RAY GUN.

BUT
YOU
CAN'T
JUST
WALK
UP TO
HER--

THERE'S
ONE WAY
TO MAKE
HER COME
RIGHT TO
YOU.

BUT
DON'T
WORRY...





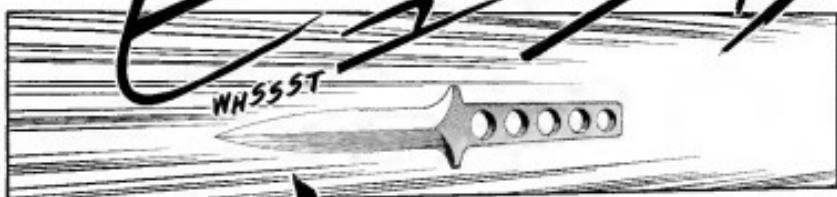
CHAPTER 28

BAD TRIP

















THE GUN AND
AMMO INVENTORIES
ARE ALL IN THE MAC.
YOU CAN CALL
THEM UP THERE.

MINNIE,
WAIT!

AND IF
ANYONE
BUYS A GUN...
JUST TAKE
A DEPOSIT,
WRITE DOWN
THE SPECS
AND FILL OUT
THE
BATF
CRAP!

DON'T BE
SILLY...THIS
KIND OF STUFF
GOES ON ALL THE
TIME. JUST
MIND THE
STORE,
OKAY?

IF
SOMETHING
REALLY
BAD HAS
HAPPENED,
MAYBE I
CAN
HELP!

LUV
YA,
BABE!

SO,
I'M
OFF...
SEE
YA
LATER!

KCHAK

BTAM

YES,
SIR!

CALL
ME IF
YOU
GET IN
TROUBLE!





YES,
MIS-
TRESS...

YOU MADE
THAT SCRATCH...
NOW LICK IT
CLEAN!

I...
I'M SOR--

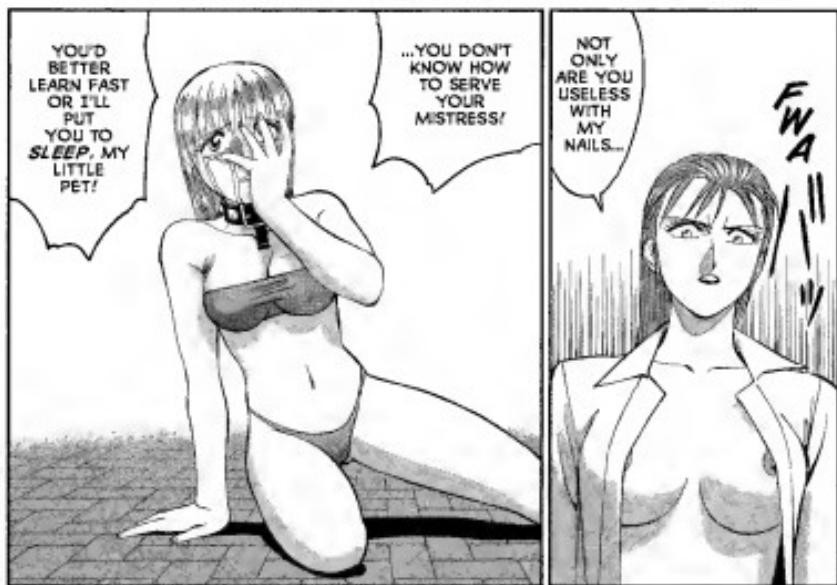
GLUB!
GLUB!
GLUB!

SLURP
PP:

SLURP
PP:

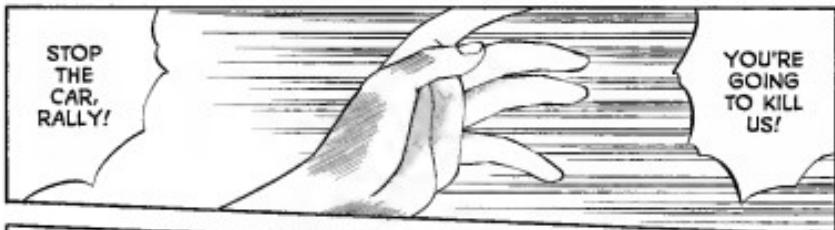
YOU
CLUM-
SY
FOOL!

KRAK











A
A
G
H
H!















CHAPTER 29

PSYCHEDELIC









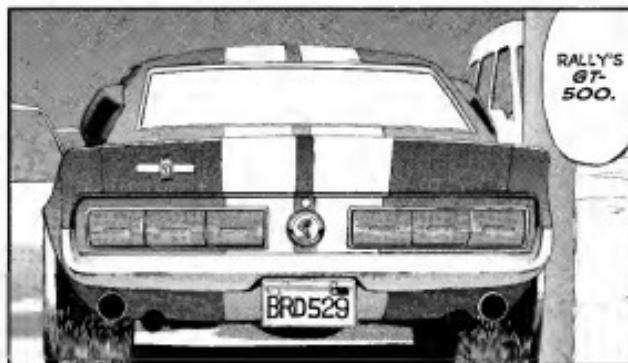


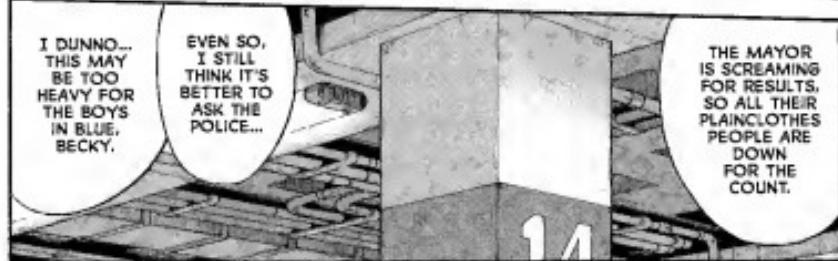






















LIKE, I
KILLED HIM
MYSELF,
DIDN'T I?

SURE!

ARE YOU
CRAZY?
DON'T YOU
REALIZE
SHE'S
LYING TO
YOU??

SO I
WENT
BACK HOME
ONCE, AND
GAVE
HIM
POISON.

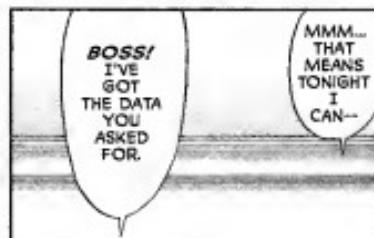
MISTRESS
GOLDIE SHOWED
ME HOW
MY DADDY'S
SOUL HAD
BEEN TAKEN
OVER BY
DEMONS.

P
L
T
O
S
Y
S
H
IF YOU'D
JUST LISTEN
TO HER,
THEN
YOU'D
UNDERSTAND,
TOO.

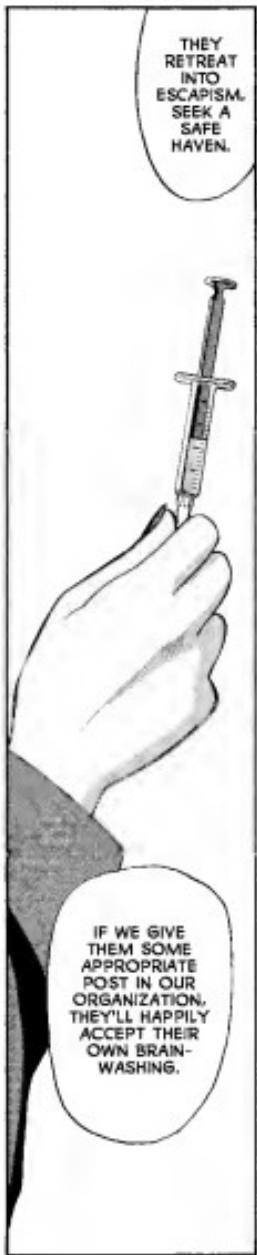
I'M SURE
DADDY
KNOWS
THAT,
NOW THAT
HE'S IN
HEAVEN.

NEVER!
OUR
MISTRESS
KNOWS
WHAT'S
RIGHT.











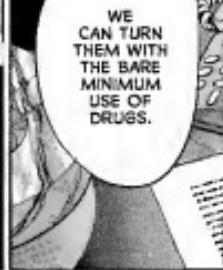
I'LL HAVE
COLEMAN
KILLED--
BY
RALLY
VINCENT
HERSELF!

NOW,
THIS COP,
RALLY'S
OWN
DEAR
FRIEND...

I
DEMONSTRATED
HOW EFFECTIVE
THAT CAN BE
LAST MONTH,
WITH MARY-
ANNE
PERKINS.



...HE'LL
MAKE A
PERFECT
TRAINING
EXERCISE







NOW...
GIVE MY
ARM
LIKE A
GOOD
GIRL...

I KNOW
I'M IN A
HALLUCINOGENIC
STATE,
BUT...

DAMN IT...
EVEN TRYING
TO MOVE
SETS MY
HEART OFF!

NO ONE
WILL
BLAME
YOU...
NOT
YOU...

DON'T
FIGHT IT,
DEAR...JUST
GO WITH
THE
FLOW.

I
NEED A
FOOT-
HOLD.

SOMETHING
I CAN
BELIEVE IN.
TOTALLY
BELIEVE IN. NO
MATTER WHAT
CONDITION
I'M IN...

DAMN IT!
I'M GOING
TO END UP
BACK IN A
WORLD WHERE
I CAN'T
SEPARATE
ILLUSION AND
REALITY!

I'VE
GOT
IT!

YES...
I'LL
ALWAYS
HAVE
THAT!

S P Y
P T T

AHH
...P!

IF I CAN
JUST FIND
SOMETHING
TO HOLD
ON TO...

T W I L O
T Q G H

...I MAY BE
ABLE TO
KEEP MYSELF
WHOLE, EVEN
IN THE
WORST OF MY
HALLUCINATIONS.

GUNSMITH • LUCKY



EXTRA MANGA +2

(+2 IS ON PAGE 464!)

HEY THERE! IT'S ME, KENICHI GONODA.
HASHIMOTO-GENSEI. I AM SO SORRY.
SPECIAL THANKS TO ANNO-GENSEI
AND UTATANE-GENSEI.
OH, AND SORRY ABOUT ALL
THE DELAYS, HOSOE-SAN.
A SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL THE READERS
FOR BUYING MY BOOK!



CHAPTER 30

ROY



THERE...

H WHSSH

HYAA!!

NNG!

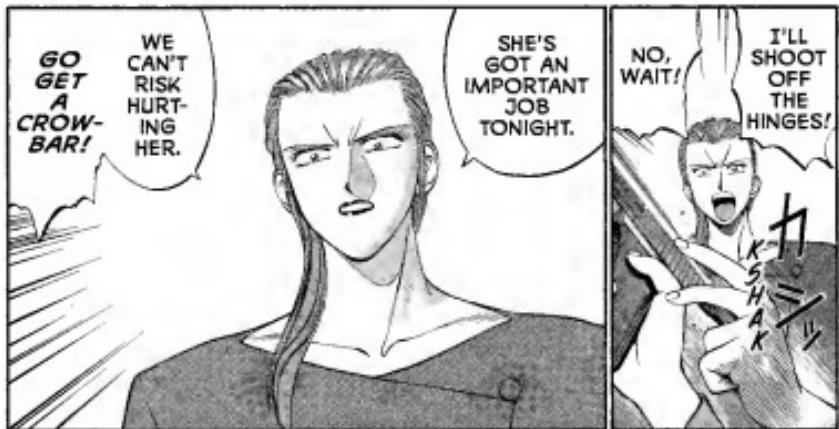
NOW
BECOME
YOURSELF
UNTIL
YOUR
"MEDICINE"
KICKS IN.

GOOD
GIRL.

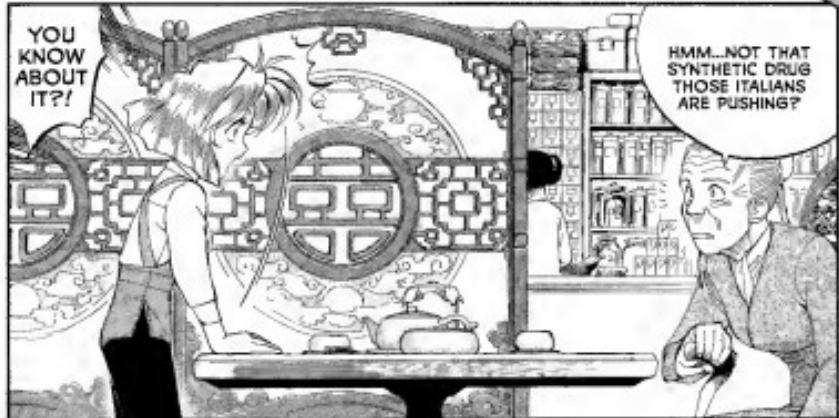
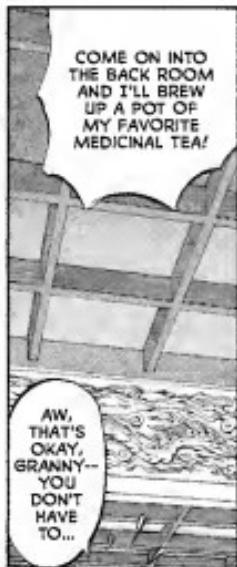


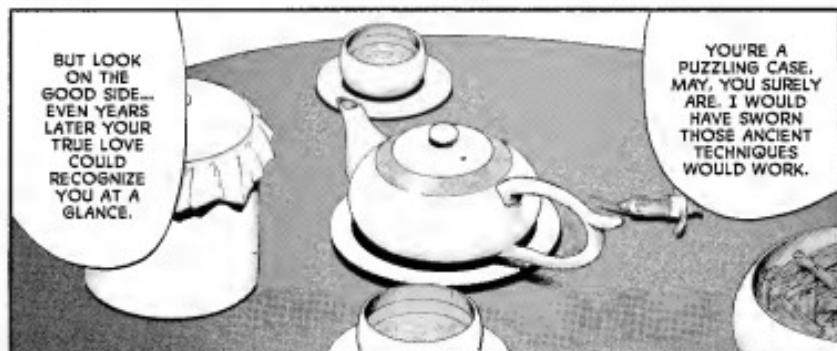
















I SIMPLY CAN'T GET THAT INVOLVED. NOT EVEN FOR YOU, MY DEAR MAY!

I CAN'T!

IF YOU WANT TO SEIZE THAT MOMENT AND LEAD HER BACK TO FREEDOM, YOU'LL NEED HYPNOTIC SKILLS GROUNDED IN PSYCHOLOGY.

BUT... BUT...

HUH...?

THERE'S NO MEDICINE IN THE WORLD THAT CAN "CURE" A HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION. MY DEAR.

THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHER PEOPLE I'M JUST AS FRIENDLY WITH AS I AM WITH YOU, MAY HOPKINS... ESPECIALLY IN PLACES OF POWER AND THE UNDERWORLD.

WHY NOT?

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU HAVE TO PUT HER UNDER YOUR OWN MIND CONTROL, MAY.

ALL MY MEDICINE CAN DO IS SET FREE HER UNCONSCIOUS.

IF YOUR FRIEND'S REALLY UNDER MARIA MIND CONTROL LIKE YOU SAY, THEN THIS MEDICINE ALONE WON'T DO A THING. MAY.

I PRACTICE MY BUSINESS IN A WORLD WHERE PEOPLE TRADE IN HUMAN LIVES DAILY.

BUT... BUT CAN'T YOU DO THAT GRANNY HAO?!

I'LL BE DRAGGED DOWN, TOO. MY LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A SINGLE BULLET.

IT'S THE SAME WITH THIS GOLDIE WOMAN. JUST SEE WHAT HAPPENS IF I TAKE SIDES IN A FIGHT!

THESE HERBS OF MINE SHOULD BE JUST AS POWERFUL AS KERASINE. BUT AFTER THAT, IT'S ALL UP TO YOU.

BUT... BUT... NOW...?

I'M SORRY, MAY, BUT THE MOST THIS OLD WOMAN CAN DO IS HAND YOU MY SPECIAL BLEND.

...IT'S UP TO YOUR FRIEND RALLY!

BUT EVEN MORE THAN YOU, DEAR...

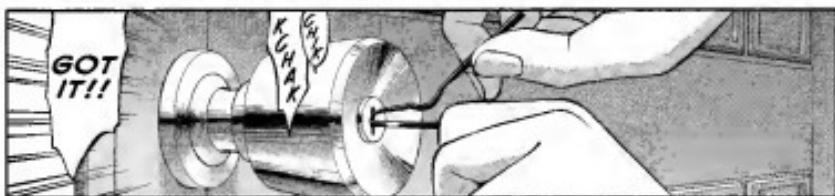
WHOKK







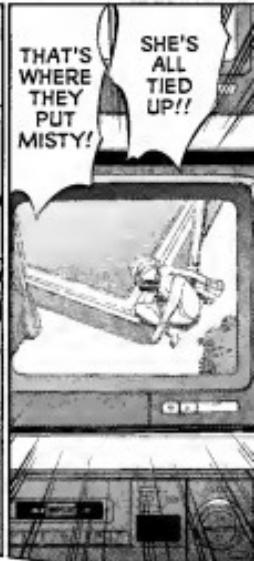


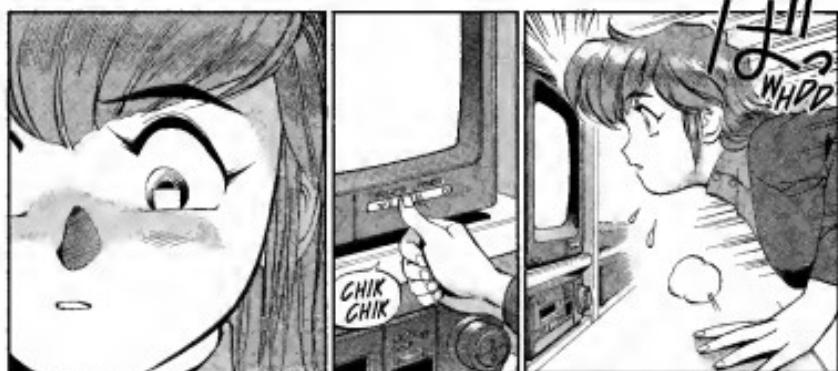














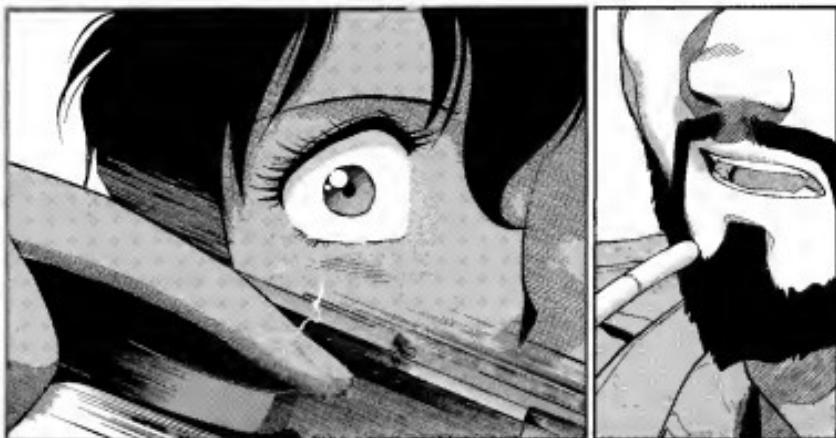




CHAPTER 31

HAMMER RELEASE





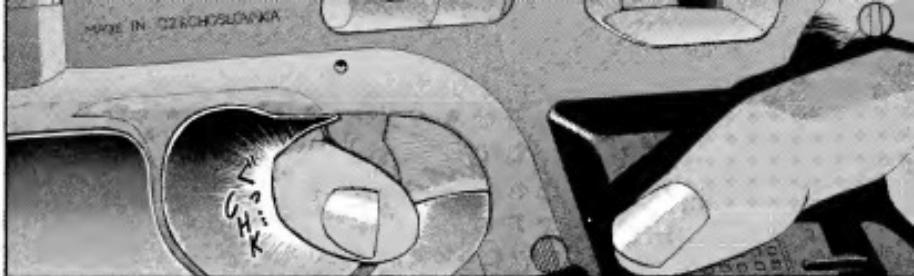
"SAVE
ROY'S
ETERNAL
SOUL,
RALLY!"

KCHIK

ZWA

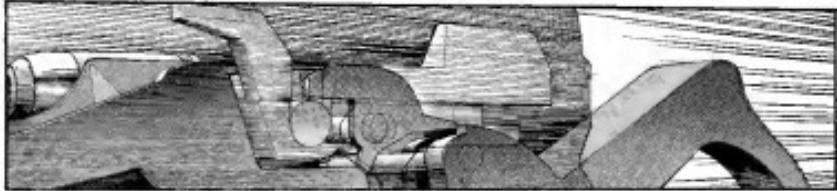


Made in CZECHOSLOVAKIA



YOU'VE
GOT
TO WAKE
UP...
NOW!

TIME TO
SNAP OUT
OF GOLDIE'S
CRAZY FAIRY
TALE...TIME
TO WAKE
UP!







THEY'VE GOT HOSTAGES IN THEIR HIDEOUT! NUMBER EIGHT WILSON, THE GRACE BUILDING!

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO THE ADVICE OF A LAWYER...

I WARN YOU THAT ANYTHING YOU SAY MAY BE USED...



WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME? IT'S GOLDIE YOU'RE AFTER!!

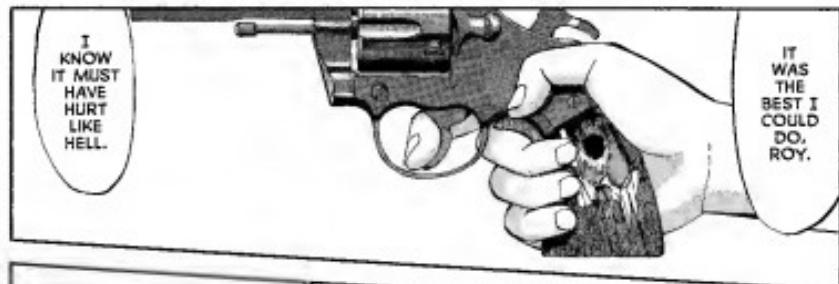
IF YOU CANNOT AFFORD A LAWYER, ONE WILL BE APPOINTED FOR YOU FREE BEFORE ANY QUESTIONING!













ANYBODY
EVEN
TRIES TO
GET
CLOSE,
WE NAIL
HIM.

NO
SWEAT.
THE ROAD
OUT HERE
HAS CLEAR
VIEWS ALL
THE
WAY.

AND I'VE
GOT
MY BOYS
POSTED
AT BOTH
ENTRANCES.
YOU
CAN
RELAX.

YEAH.
THE
CARETAKER
HERE'S
ONE OF
OUR
REGULARS.

HMM. A
GRAVEYARD
MAY BE A
BETTER PLACE
TO DEAL
THAN I
WOULD
HAVE
THOUGHT.

"AND SO...
I'M SURE
YOU'VE GOT
THE GOODS
JUST LIKE
WE
ARRANGED?"

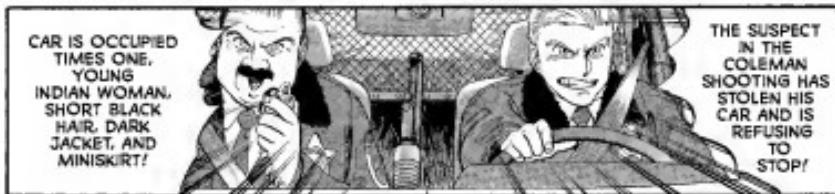
"YOU
CAN
RE-
LAX."

THERE'S
ANOTHER
ENTRANCE
THROUGH
THE OLD
PET
CEMETERY...

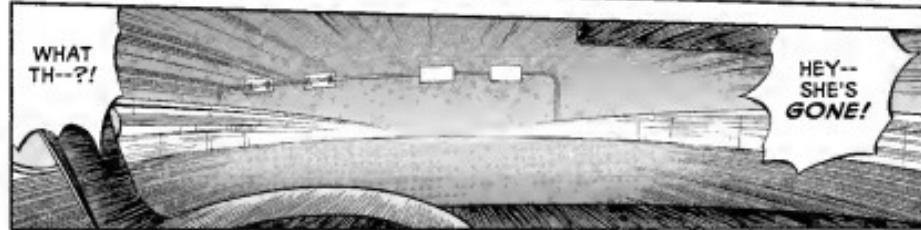
YOU
DOPES...

DAN KAN
191
197
INTERRED

















...I
MAY NOT
BE ABLE TO
PULL THE
TRIGGER,
MAY!

IF GOLDIE
ORDERS ME
TO STOP, OR
JUST LOOKS
ME SQUARE
IN THE
FACE...

IT'S
RALLY
VINCENT.

ACCORD-
ING
TO THE
LOOK-
OUT...

WHAT'S
THAT
CAR?!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
VINCENT
FOUND US,
BUT IT JUST
SHOWS WHAT A
COMPETENT
HUNTER SHE IS.

SHE
DOESN'T.

YOU
GOT TAILED?
I THOUGHT
"IRON GOLDIE"
NEVER
SCREWED
UP?!

WHAT
PI!
BUT--

TELL
YOUR
MEN
NOT TO
MAKE
A
MOVE!

MM...
WHO
WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT
SHE WOULD
GIVE ME
SUCH
PLEASURE
...?

SKREEE

SHE'S
MINE!

MAX007

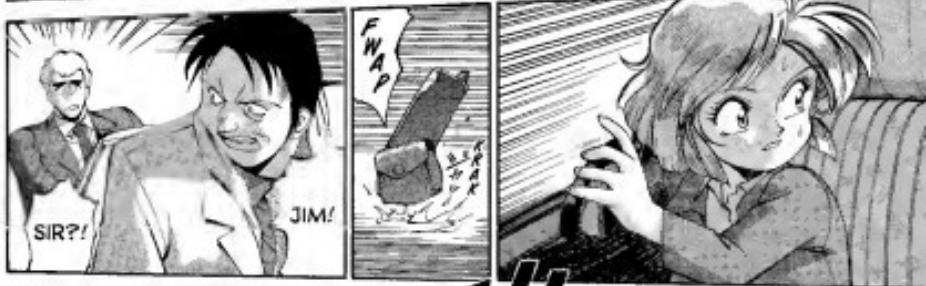
SCREAM



CHAPTER 32

POISON OF SCORPION

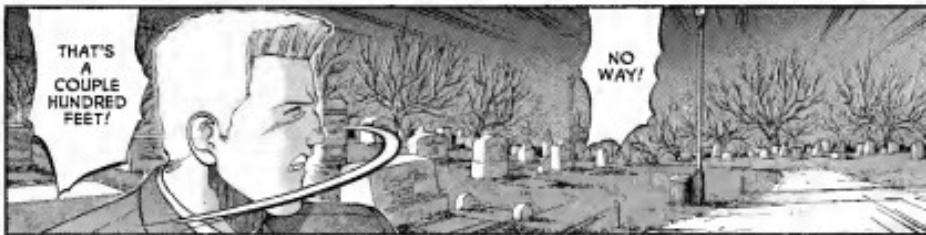








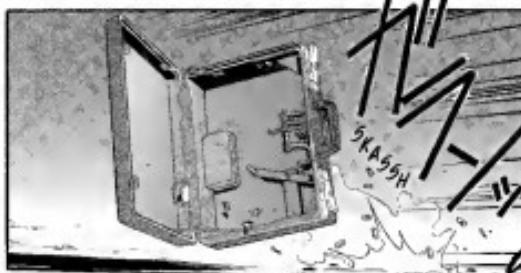












...SHE CAN TAKE YOU OUT EVEN FROM THIS DISTANCE.

YOU CAN'T PRESSURE HER ANYMORE. AND I'M SURE YOU REALIZE...

YOUR SCHEME TO HAVE HER KILL DETECTIVE COLEMAN FAILED.

MISTY'S STILL IN MY OFFICE. REMEMBER HER? THE GIRL WHO TOLD YOU WHERE TO FIND RALLY AND COLEMAN?

DID YOU REALLY THINK I DON'T HAVE ANY PIECES LEFT TO PLAY??!

IF YOU DON'T PUT ON THE CUFFS INSIDE OF FIVE SECONDS, GOLDIE, YOU'LL HAVE A HOLE THROUGH YOUR HEAD!

IF SHE'S NOT WORRIED ABOUT PRESSURE, WHY NOT GIVE HER THE PHONE?



SO DON'T YOU MOVE!

-K
L
I
K-

APPARENTLY SHE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT SHE'D GOTTEN AWAY.

I HEARD FROM MY MEN BACK AT THE OFFICE JUST BEFORE YOU GOT HERE.

I SUPPOSE SHE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO WORRY. THE DEAR, SWEET THING.



THAT FIRST HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION JUST WON'T GO AWAY!

I... I CAN'T. THE TRIGGER TOUCH OF MY CZ CLEARS MY MIND, BUT...

RALLY!

IT'S BECAUSE I HEARD HER SHOUT, IT BROUGHT IT ALL BACK...

NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TRY TO SUPPRESS ANY HATE OR ANGER...THE PRESSURE BUILDS.

A SPECIAL DRUG, FROM A FRIEND IN CHINA-TOWN.

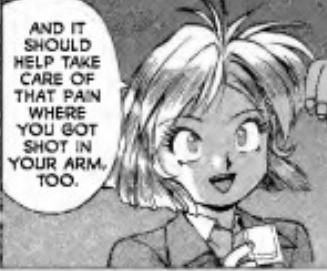
WHAT'S THAT ...?

TAKE THIS RIGHT NOW! JUST SNORT IT LIKE COCAINE!

RALLY! GOLDIE'S COMING!

—SO YOU CAN BLOCK OUT GOLDIE!

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION OF MY OWN--



THE PAIN
WHERE
SHE SHOT
ME IN THE
SHOULDER...
IT'S GETTING
A LITTLE...
INTENSE.

JUST
TO KILL
THE PAIN.
DENNIS.
DON'T
WORRY.

YOU GET
THE BOYS
TOGETHER
AND GET
OUR
PRODUCT
AND OUR
CASH OUT
OF HERE.

NO,
I'M
FINE!

I'LL
GO
WITH
YOU!

I WANT
TO DEAL
WITH
RALLY
VINCENT...
ALONE.

JUST
TAKE
CARE
OF
IT!

BUT SHE'S GOT
SOMEONE ELSE
NEAR THE EAST
ENTRANCE!
THE GUNFIRE'LL
BRING HER
RUNNING!

I THINK
YOU'LL
NEED
THAT
MORE
THAN I
WILL.
I'M ALL
RIGHT.

BOSS!
AT
LEAST
TAKE
THIS--
SHE
CAN'T
STOP
A .32
ACP!

I'VE
TAKEN
STEPS
FOR
THAT.

AND
WHAT IF
THE COPS
GET HERE
BEFORE
YOU'RE
DONE??!

IN JUST
A FEW
MINUTES
GOLDIE
WILL BE
HERE.

AND
BESIDES...
MY PET
SCORPION
HAS VERY
SPECIAL
POISON...

BUT SHE
ISN'T
COMING
TO KILL
YOU.

RALLY...
CAN
YOU
HEAR
ME?

SHE NEEDS
YOUR HELP,
RALLY!
SHE NEEDS
SOMEONE
TO PUT HER
OUT OF HER
MISERY.

SHE HAD PLENTY
OF CHANCES TO
KILL YOU, BUT
SHE NEVER DID.
WHY NOT, DO
YOU SUPPOSE?

"LISTEN,
MAY! DON'T
THINK YOU
CAN SET
HER FREE!"

"BUT IN
ORDER TO
SAVE GOLDIE,
YOU HAVE TO
LISTEN TO
HER SPIRIT,
NOT HER
WORDS."

SHE... SHE
DOESN'T EVEN
REALIZE THAT
HERSELF, NOT
CONSCIOUSLY...

"JUST
GIVE HER
A NEW
INTERPRE-
TATION!"

"YOU CAN'T
MANIPULATE
HER
MEMORY;
SO DON'T
THINK YOU
CAN!"

"JUST
BECAUSE
YOU'VE GIVEN
HER A DRUG,
IT DOESN'T
MEAN YOU
CAN SIMPLY
GIVE HER
ORDERS."







NOT
RALLY
VINCENT
THE
HONEST
BOUNTY
HUNTER!

YOU'D
REALLY
SHOOT
SOMEONE
WHO
THREW
DOWN
THEIR
GUN?

I CAN
SHOOT!
I CAN
SHOOT!
AGAIN!

GOLDIE!
YOU'RE
MY ONE
EXCEP-
TION!

DAMN
IT!
G...
G...

NOW,
YOUNG
LADY.

YOU FIRED A FEW
TIMES BEFORE--
MAYBE YOU'VE
ALREADY GOTTEN
THEM...STIRRING.
HMM?

DIDN'T
YOU
KNOW?
THAT GUN'S
COATED
WITH A
VERY
POWERFUL
SLEEPING
POTION.

BAD MOVE,
KIDD. YOU
SHOULD NEVER
SHOOT GUNS IN
A CEMETERY...
WHAT IF YOU
WAKE THE
DEAD?



MAY...?!



JUST
TAKE A
HOLLOW-
POINT,
POUR IN
SOME
KERASINE...



KERASINE
ROUNDS...?



THEN IT
SEEMS LIKE
YOU WENT
AND OVER-
DOSED,
POOR THING.

DID YOU
TAKE DRUGS
TO TRY TO
ESCAPE
MY SPELL?







SHE'S
HIGH ON
COKE.
RALLY.

B...
BECKY
...?

RALLY!
NO!!





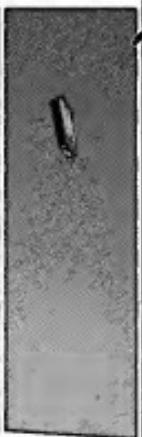
CHAPTER 33
LOST GAME













WHATEVER.
WHETHER
I DO THE
RUN OR NOT,
I STILL
SEND THE
BILL.

OR...WAS IT
JUST AN EXCUSE
WHEN YOU
SAID YOU HAD
CARGO? MAYBE
YOU WANTED
ME TO PLAY
BODYGUARD.
HMM?

GOTTA
GO. I'LL
BE LATE
FOR MY
NEXT
GIG.

DON'T
YOU
CARE IF
RALLY
DIES?!

SEE
YA.

I'LL DISCOUNT
IT FOR HELPING
ME WITH THOSE
GUYS IN THE
GRAVEYARD
BACK THERE.

F U
W H P P

BEAN!
WAIT!

WELL...?
YOUR LAST
BULLET.
WHAT DO
YOU
DO?



THROUGH
THE
HEAD OR
THROUGH
THE
HEART?

I'VE GOT
A KEVLAR
VEST AND
I'M COKED
UP. SO
HOW DO
YOU
BRING
ME
DOWN?



UNARMED
OR NOT,
I WILL SHOOT!

I'VE
ALREADY
PROVED
I CAN
SHOOT
YOU,
GOLDIE!

NO
WARRANT...
UNARMED
SUSPECT...
AND
YOU'LL
TEST
POSITIVE
FOR
DRUGS.

IF YOU DO
GUN ME
DOWN? DO
YOU THINK
YOU CAN JUST
WALK AWAY
FREE?

YOU
WON'T BE
ABLE TO
KEEP YOUR
GUN SHOP,
OR EVEN
OWN A GUN!

THEY'LL
PULL YOUR
BOUNTY
HUNTING
LICENSE.

...A LIFE
WITHOUT
YOUR
PRECIOUS
GUNS? I
DON'T
THINK
YOU
CAN.

CAN
YOU
IMAGINE...











GOLDIE...
IT ALL
WORKS
OUT AS
LONG AS
YOU'RE
MY
HOSTAGE.



OKAY.
THEN...
WHAT
ABOUT
MISTY...



I DON'T
SHOOT
JUST TO
SHOOT!



SO
GET
INTO MY
CAR--
NOW!



DIDN'T
I SAY
THE
GIRL'S
STILL IN
OUR
HANDS?



I
SHOOT
FOR MY
IDEALS!

TELL
ME...
WHAT
TIME IS
IT?

HEH...

S //
R //
M //
B //
B //
+ B

"TIME"
...?
HUM?







DAMN
IT, BEAN!
DUMP
GOLDIE
NOW!

AND
MY
CAR
IS A
SAFE
ZONE!

SORRY,
KID, BUT
I ALWAYS
PLAY
BY THE
RULES!

IF I
DON'T
TAKE HER
HOSTAGE,
MISTY IS
DEAD!

YOU HAD PLENTY
OF CHANCES TO
PLUG HER, SO I DON'T
WANT TO HEAR
YOUR WHINING!

VRMBBBB

BEAN!
NO !!

S
KSSSH









RALLY!
GET
A
GRIP!!

AND
IT'S ALL
MY
FAULT...

MISTY...
MISTY'S
GOING
TO DIE

FLASH

BYOU
BYOU

YOU,
TOO,
RALLY!
DO
IT
NOW!

POLICE!
DON'T
MOVE!

GET
ON THE
GROUND!
FACE
DOWN!

CHAPTER 34

COOL DOWN













YOU
CAME
TO A
COUPLE
OF TIMES,
BUT YOU
SEEMED
PRETTY
SPACED.

YEAH, IT'S
BEEN ABOUT
FORTY HOURS
SINCE YOUR
LITTLE
"SHOOTOUT
AT THE O.K.
CEMETERY."

THURS-
DAY
...?!



I KINDA
REMEM-
BER
GETTING
CUFFED...



THE DOC
SAYS
MEMORY
LOSS IS
TYPICAL,
COMING
OFF A BAD
TRIP.



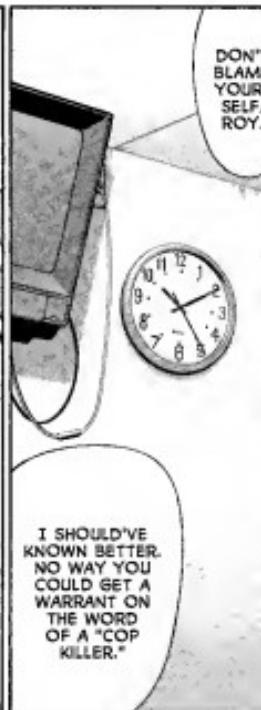
"BECKY'S
IN THE
TANK,
ILLEGAL
POSSES-
SION.



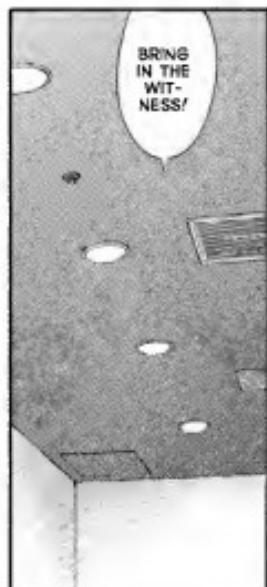
"THE
BOYS TOOK
QUITE A
SHINE TO
HER, TOO,
SO I BET
SHE'S GETTING
THE ROYAL
TREATMENT."

"SHE'S
KEEPING
HER YAP
SHUT, AND
SINCE THEY
WERE JUST
COMMERCIAL
SMOKERS,
I FIGURE
SHE'LL BE
OUT SOON
AS WELL.

"MAY
HAD
THREE
GRENADES
ON HER,
SO THEY
TOOK
HER IN,
TOO.











AND THEN SHE CAME UP ON MY TAIL IN HER MUSTANG.

I GOT AWAY IN MY OWN CAR, WHICH WAS PARKED NEARBY. I GAVE MYSELF A WHACK ON KERASINE, TOO, TO KILL THE PAIN.

SO, ANYWAY... SHE SLAMMED INTO MY CAR WHEN I PARKED, BUT SHE WAS ALREADY ACTING DRUGGED, SPACED OUT.

THAT WOULD BE THE GRACE BUILDING?
YES, MA'AM.

HER CAR WAS FASTER THAN MINE, SO I DUCKED INTO AN UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT TO GET AWAY

I...I'M NOT CLEAR WHY IT MUST'VE BEEN THE DRUGS. I MEAN, I WAS HIGH AS A KITE.

WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?

WHEN I SAW THAT I SUDDENLY GOT THIS BRIGHT IDEA. OKAY? I COULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HER DRUGGED OUT STATE AND MAKE HER SHOOT A COP. I DECIDED TO TRY IT.

IF IT WASN'T, HOW COULD THIS GUY KNOW WHERE DETECTIVE COLEMAN'S STAKEOUT WAS??!

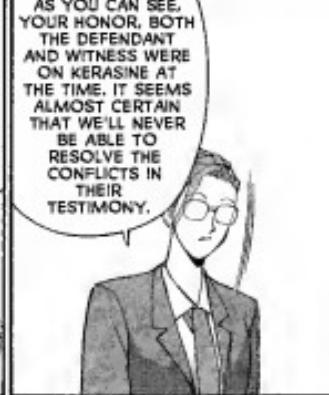
IT WAS GOLDIE WHO HYPNOTIZED ME! I KNOW IT!

MS. VINCENT, PLEASE...

I ALREADY KNEW THAT SOMEONE ON KERASINE COULD BE HYPNOTIZED REAL EASY, SO I--

WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP!







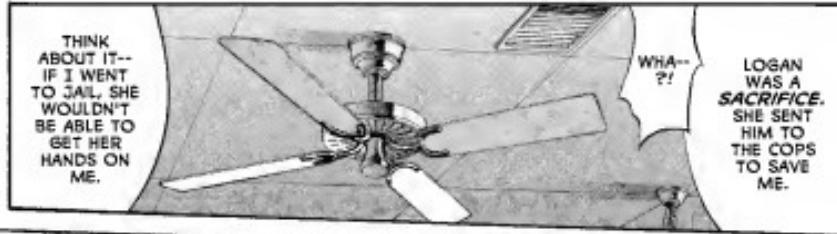
A THRILLING FINALE!

BOTH RALLY AND MAY OFF... SCOT-FREE!

LET'S HEAR IT FOR LIE DETECTORS!

WHAT A RELIEF, EH?







AH
...!

SO.
I
FIN-
ALLY
FOUND
YOU.



SO IT'S
UNFORTUNATE,
BUT I'LL
JUST HAVE
TO GIVE UP
ON WINNING
YOU OVER...
THIS TIME.

I'VE GOT
ORDERS FROM
THE TOP...
I'M GOING
BACK TO ITALY.
IT'S ALL YOUR
FAULT, FOR
HURTING MY
REPUTATION.

SO, BE A
GOOD GIRL
AND I'LL
ERASE ALL YOUR
HYPNOTIC
SUGGESTIONS...
IF YOU
PROMISE TO GO
BACK TO BEING
A BAD-ASS
BOUNTY
HUNTER.

I CAME HERE
WITH A THANK
YOU GIFT FOR
NOT PLUGGING
ME IN THE
CEMETERY. IT'S
DANGEROUS
FOR YOU TO BE
FUNCTIONING
UNDER TWO
LAYERS OF
HYPNOSIS.













TELL
HER...
I
LOVE
HER
MAD-
LY!

YOU
DID IT!
SHE'S
LEAVING
MISTY!

LEMME
SEE!
LEMME
SEE!

FIRST-TIME EVER! THE INDUSTRY PLAYERS REVEAL THE SONO-KEN'S
THE TIME THIS HAPPENED/THE TIME THAT HAPPENED!"

KENICHI SONODA'S...



MYSTERIOUS SONO-YAN

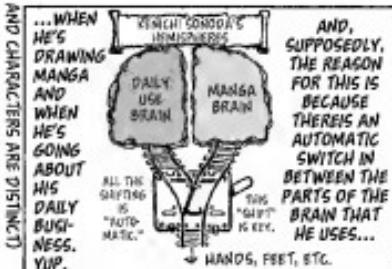
BY H. ANNO

FROM HIDEAKI (THE RETURN OF ULTRAMAN) ANNO, IT'S BELIEVED THAT SONO-YAN (KENICHI SONODA) IS ONE OF THOSE RARE CASES THAT THE CREATOR AND THE PIECE THEY CREATE FEEL LIKE TWO VERY DIFFERENT ENTITIES. YUP.

ESPECIALLY IN THE CASE OF, LIKE, KASUHIKO SHIMAMOTO, AND LIKE, YOU KNOW...



IN REALITY HE ALWAYS WEARS A WHITE SHIRT.³



「GUNSMITH CATS Revised Edition」**2** / END

BY HIROYUKI (COUNTDOWN) UTATANE. WHEN IT COMES TO DRAWING EROTIC LINES, ONE COULDN'T DOUBT THAT HE'S NO. 1 IN JAPAN.



FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE
READERS



KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 2 EDITION

Rally and Minnie-May are two teen girls running a weapons shop in Chicago . . . but they have a side business as bounty hunters! Though their main task is to hunt down runaway criminals with bounties on their heads, they somehow always end up undertaking risky jobs and getting themselves into major messes!



MINNIE-MAY

カンスミスキヤツツ

May is the (self-described) business partner in Rally's weapons shop "Gunsmith Cats." A real bomb freak who always carries lots of explosives, May's also a former high-end Chinatown call girl.

GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/ACTION/CRIME

